OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."—*Shakspeare.*

VOL. I. PARIS, (ME.).....THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 19, 1824. NO. 7.

THE OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY

ASA BARTON,

For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, payable semi-annually,

No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.

☞All letters, addressed to the publisher, *must be post paid.*

**The Publisher, also, deems it expedient to give notice, that while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement, beyond the amount har ged for its insertion.

Paris, August 14, 1824.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

*Sketches of the Mineralogy and Geology of Oxford County.....*No. 1.

I purpose to give the localities of such minerals, as are known to exist in this County, accompanied with some geological remarks, in hopes that they may tend to a further development of our mineral resources. I would wish to draw the attention of our citizens somewhat to this subject, that they may know its importance, and feel an interest in the exertions of those, who are furthering its progress. The writer does not, however, himself, claim to much more knowledge, in this subject, than that of distinguishing the more common minerals, by their most obvious characters, and as this section of the country has never been under the eye of a scientific mineralogist, it will not be surprising, if many of the remarks should prove incorrect—he wishes merely to pioneer the way, and his object will be gained, if he accomplishes this in however slight a degree. The study of Mineralogy and Geology has been pretty generally introduced into our Literary institutions, as a branch of education, and the attention it has received from so many very able men not only in America, but on the Continent, show it to be by no means an ordinary science, but one amply sufficient to admit within it, the full operations of splendid talents. An education can now scarcely be called finished, that does not embrace somewhat of this science, which is introducing into common use, so many new terms, and which, has taken such rapid strides, before others, and perhaps more useful studies. I would not be understood, as bestowing undue recommendations upon this study; my purpose is to point out some of its advantages, and that it has many, I think will be manifestly apparent. It is so much in connection with the arts of life, it sets in operation so many hands, and such a variety of machinery, that surely we must be much wanting in curiosity, did we not seek to learn, at least, its nomenclature, and to ascertain some of the ends and uses of such a vast variety of means, as is continually operating upon the mineral kingdom. We can scarcely put our hands down, that they do not touch upon something that mineralogy, in its connexion with chemistry, will not elucidate. We cannot look out upon the stratification of our mountains, and the various structure of their minerals, without wishing to know something of Geology. The geologist is said to find legibly written upon them, the history of their formation. From their position and structure, he has learnt somewhat of their character, and the causes that operated upon the earth, long before it was peopled, or assumed its present vivifying appearance. We are therefore enlisted by such motives, to favor this study; but it is believed, there are other and better incentives. A great variety of mineral productions are annually imported to us, from abroad, when the very ground which we stand upon, is teeming with the richness of those same minerals. In 1819, 20,000 tons of iron were imported into the United States. This is a country certainly rich in that metal, and its localities need only to be pointed out, to demand the investment of capital. Population and its wants are rapidly increasing, and a surplus labor will soon find itself employed in manufactories; and the sooner the outlines of those establishments are drawn and perfected, the better. New-York it is believed, is deriving much advantage from the discovery and manufactory of its water lime and its salt—Connecticut from its marble—Pennsylvania from its coal—Missouri from its lead—Maine from its lime—and almost every State is essentially benefitted in the traffic of some mineral, discovered and wrought within its own territory. The oil stone quarry recently discovered in New-Hampshire, is now extensively worked, and the consequence is, that we are no longer so dependent upon Turkey for that article, and find among ourselves a new and profitable channel, for our own labor. But I need not go on and enumerate a variety of similar instances; for it *must* be apparent, that extensive benefits *will* flow from the development of our native minerals, especially such as are in demand, and needed for consumption. It is perhaps true, that the price of labor being here so much higher, than on the Continent, that we cannot enter, at once, into competition with them, in the fabrication of those articles, that depend greatly upon labor and skill. But it is not an unwise policy to foster and encourage our own resources, and the time will soon come, when the complexions of things, as they regard labor, will be materially altered. It is believed too, that the farmer will be benefitted from a slight knowledge of this science. Soils are composed in a great measure from the ruins of rocks, and the storms and other agents are continually causing their disintegration, and the surrounding fields are either clothed in fertility or rendered barren, from the distribution of their particles. There is also much to be learnt in the adaptation of soils to plants, and a knowledge of this science will gradually lead to beneficial discoveries.

VIATOR.

SUPERSTITION AND QUACKERY IN MEDICINE.

The history of the healing art presents us, perhaps, with one of the most wonderful anomalies in nature. That a science of such vast importance to the human species should have been so long obscured by the rubbish of sophistry and clouded in the thraldom mists of ignorance and superstition is almost inexplicable.

The hypothetical reasonings of men, even the most learned of every age, has invariably plunged them into the grossest errors and led them into the most absurd and ridiculous practices. They have ever evinced a disposition for mysticism and the marvellous, rather than to confide in the simple facts of true philosophy. By their credulity they have ever exposed themselves to the grossest impositions of the ignorant pretender or designing knave, and hence from the days of Æsculapius and Hippocrates to the present, they have laid open the science of medicine to the severest attacks of scepticism. In tracing the history of medicine, we find that its progress to its present advanced state has been very slow and fluctuating; we perceive that its advancement has been continually interrupted by the caprices, prejudices, superstitions and knavery of mankind. As my limits will not admit of my entering into minutiæ, it will be my object to relate those few facts which now occur to me.

The first school wherein any records of medical transactions was that of Æsculapius in Greece. Prior to him the sick were in the habit of being removed to the waysides for the purpose of consulting travellers, that thus from tradition they might obtain precriptions for their maladies. Asclepiades (the name assumed by the priests and priestesses) were the Guardians of Æsculapius' temple and they prepared and administered the remedies.—Thus commenced the profession, and with it that disgraceful practice called *quackery.*—"Aristophanes" says Dr. Parris, "describes in a truly comic manner the craft and pious avarice of the Godly men, and mentions the dexterity and promptitude with which they collected, and put into their bags, the offerings on the altar. The patients, during this period, reposed on skins of sacrificed rams, in order that they might procure celestial visions. As soon as they were believed to be asleep, a priest, clothed in the dress of Æsculapius, imitating his manner and accompanied by the daughters of the God, that is, by young actresses thoroughly instructed in their parts, entered and delivered a medical opinion."

From that time to the seventeenth century many of the remedies employed, were the most loathsome vermin, and the most filthy excrements that industry could collect, or ingenuity could devise, blended with absurdity and superstition. Thus, we find in the dispensatories and pharmacopeias of the ancients, "the thigh-bone of an hanged man" for the cure of dysentary; for the gout, "a roasted toad" and the "bowels of a mote cut open alive;" and for other maladies, "amulets, charms, the lungs of men who died of a violent disease;" the lungs of foxes, and precious stones were used as antidotes for all diseases, being the residence of good spirits. At another period, medicine was placed under the influence of the stars. Hence the Druids of Gaul and Britain cut the Vervain at the rising of the dog star, with a golden knife, when neither sun nor moon shone, as an antidote for poisons, the bites of serpents, and vipers, and to form powders that would excite *love.* At another, the instrument that inflicted a wound was carefully saved, cleansed and dressed three times in a day, with the most exquisite feelings of tenderness which humanity could dictate, while the wound itself was roughly treated, or totally neglected.

But the great improvements in Chemistry, and assiduous observations of the faculty, during the last century, have, we hope, expunged from our Materia Medica those obsolete and loathsome articles and left them to be practiced only by the ignorant.

But it is a lamentable fact that even in this boasted age of knowledge and science, people are yet so credulous that the most enlightened communities are shamefully imposed upon by the vestiges of ancient superstition. I need not refer you to Europe for instances to support this statement; but come home to those things, which I have myself witnessed within our own doors.

Do we not see the blood drawn from the *right ear of a black cat* given as a remedy for Epileptic fits; for consumption, the heart of a living rattlesnake; red strings applied to the neck to prevent the recurrence of bleeding at the nose; warts and other excresences cured, and hemorrhages suppressed by charms? Amulets of the mountain ash are yet used in the highlands of Scotland, as a defence against all diseases. There is yet another class which cannot be passed over without the utmost abhorrence and contempt, I mean those scoundrels, who, for the sake of extorting large sums of money from the public, torture and disguise the most common remedies as a "nostrum" or a "patent medicine," which, like the "Golden touch"* heals all manner of diseases. And those impostors also who are the peculiar favorites of heaven; called "*natural bone setters,*" let into the hidden mysteries of the structure and mechanism of the human frame, by heavenly visions. They can with only a little of the "*bone ointment,*" by their superior dexterity and skill, in the twinkling of an eye, with an *audible snap,* reduce any limb that ———— *never was dislocated.*

"Tom Pots was but a serving man,
But yet he was a Doctor good,
He bound his 'kerchief on the wound
And with some kind words staunched the blood."

VERITAS.

*It was formerly the practice for kings and queens to heal invalids by touching them, but they were careful to touch none but *convalescents.*

SOME THOUGHTS ON CAUCUSING.

In order to set this subject before the public in a fair point of light, I shall consider the only forms of Government which exist on earth. 1st. a Despotic—2d. an Aristocratical, and 3d. a Republican. These are the only forms of Government which exist in this world. In a despotic government the will of the Despot is his law; whom he wills he kills, and whom he wills he saves alive. The civil and religious rights of the people are in his hands. No man can be safe where one man has power to do as he pleases. In a despotic government the power is hereditary, descending from the father to the son, whether he is a wise man or a fool May God, in mercy deliver the nations of the earth from such a government.

The second form of government is Aristocratical, where the people are governed by a few men of influence, and what they dictate to the multitude they are obliged to follow, either from custom or power.

The third form of government is Republican. In a Republican form of government the power is originally in the people, and by delegates of their choice they frame their own Constitution, and after their Constitution is framed, they, by their own free and voluntary choice, choose their own rulers, for a certain term of time, and when the time for which they were chosen expires, the power returns again to the people, and they are at liberty to elect the former rulers, or new ones, as they please.

What effect has Caucusing upon a republican form of government? It only has this effect: it turns a republican government into an aristocratical, and when a nation is governed by caucuses, they are no longer a republican but an aristocratical government. Supposing the members of Congress meet in a caucus, and designate a man for President, and another for Vice-President of the United States of America, and it is acknowledged the people must choose them! then Congress might as well choose them themselves, and save the people the trouble of doing as they have dictated. But it may be objected, that the members of Congress only recommend to the people those whom they think the best men. I answer, that the members of Congress are sent there to administer government according to the Constitution of the United States, and not to dictate to them who shall be President, or any other officer of the nation. I will come nearer home. In the County of Oxford there are certain officers to be chosen by the people, perhaps in a town where there are 200 voters, twelve men will get together and choose two delegates to attend a caucus, other towns do the same, certain men are recommended to fill certain offices, when nineteen men out of twenty had nothing do with it. But such a man must be voted for, because he was recommended, by one man out of twenty, and if you do not vote for him, you are no republican, because he was recommended by a republican caucus. But stop and consider, fellow-citizens, if you do vote for this man because he was recommended by a caucus, you are not republican, but aristocratical. Some may say, how shall we know who to vote for without a caucus? I answer, let there be as many candidates held up as the people please, and when the County, District, State, or Nation have tried once, and do not effect their object, let them try again and again, until they get a man of their own choice. I will now relate an anecdote of Bonaparte. After he became Emperor, when returning home from some of his expeditions, he got out of his carriage to go up a hill, he saw an old woman in a great hurry. What is the matter, said Bonaparte? Why, said the old woman, they say the Emperor is to pass this way, and I want to see him before I die. Poh! said Bonaparte, he is a tyrant; you have gained nothing, only exchanged one tyrant for another. Well, said the old woman, if he is a tyrant, he is one of our *own choosing.* So I say, if we have rulers, let us have men of our own choosing.

Some of these remarks, will not apply to the choice of a President of this nation; for if he is not chosen by the people, at the first trial, he must be chosen by the House of Representatives. But, for myself, as this is a Constitutional provision, I had much rather the next President should be chosen in this way than by a caucus; and I hope that every man in this nation will arise and exercise the right which belongs to him, and not sell his birth-right for a mess of Caucus pottage. If I were to have my choice, I should choose JOHN QUINCY ADAMS for President, for several reasons. 1st. He is a man well acquainted with the situation of our nation, and with our relation to other nations, as any man in the nation. 2*dly.* The candidates who are held up in opposition to him, if I am rightly informed, have all of them fought duels, or accepted of a challenge to fight one, and I hope our nation is not so far lost as to decency and good order, as to choose a murderer to rule over them, for in fact, it will only be holding out a premium for that which would destroy our national happiness. These remarks are from him, who has no office, neither does he want any, which it is in the power of man to give him.

JAMES HOOPER.

Note.—In a republican government, the majority must rule, and whoever is chosen into any office by a majority of the people ought to rule, and we ought to submit until we can make a constitutional alteration.

CAUCUSING.

MR. BARTON—I have read with pleasure, a communication in your paper of the 29th ult. upon the subject of CAUCUSING. That the will of the majority shall, in all cases, constitute the supreme law of the land, is certainly the vital principle of a republican democracy; and all associations or combinations, under whatever name or pretext, having for their real end, a tendency or design to oppose or counteract a fair and full expression of the public will, are hostile to the genius of all our political institutions: and, in the language of that sainted patriarch of Republicanism, our immortal Washington:

"They serve to organize faction; to give it an extraordinary artificial force; to put in the place of the delegated will of the Nation, the will of a party, often a small but enterprising minority of the community, and according to the alternate triumphs of different parties, to make the public administration, the mirror of the ill concerted and incongruous projects of faction, rather than the organ of consistent and wholesome plans, digested by common council, and modified by mutual interest. However combinations or associations of the above description may now and then answer popular ends, they are likely in the course of time and things to become potent engines, by which cunning, ambitious, and unprincipled men will be enabled to subvert the power of the people, and to usurp for themselves the reins of government; destroying afterwards the very engines which have lifted them to unjust dominion."

It is, however, obvious that, in many instances, political caucuses, may be convenient and even necessary, in which delegates of probity and candor shall be fairly selected from the great body of the electors, to meet in conference for the purpose of explaining the general views and feelings of the people; but whenever these delegates are partially selected, and make use of their ill-gotten influence, in order to promote party schemes and personal interests, their public acts become a mockery and an insult upon the free elective rights of the citizens. But of all the numerous forms of caucusing hitherto adopted, those formed by Legislative bodies, are peculiarly to be deprecated as eminently hostile to the genius of our constitutions; by encouraging a traffic of offices between the Legislative and Executive branches of government, which may one day entirely overthrow the elective franchise of the people. It will be time to dig the graves of our constitutions, when ambitious aspirants to office, have it in their power to tamper, in this manner, with powerful and extended bodies of men; and thus to obtain a support which they could never derive from the free and spontaneous suffrages of the electors.

The downfall of liberty in all parts of the world, where she has hitherto founded her temple, admonishes us to beware of the hollow pretences of republicanism, of all, who would destroy its imperishable basis, in a free and universal suffrage. Julius Cæsar, Oliver Cromwell and Napoleon Bonaparte, were all zealous republicans, and mounted the throne of despotism, under the specious pretence of protecting liberty. And the pretensions of republicanism, in all who would dictate, control, or counteract the free and equal choice, of all the people, in our public elections, are as hollow and insincere as theirs.

TURNER.

SELECTED.

A MATHEMATICAL TOAST—The fair daughters of Columbia—May they ADD virtue to beauty, SUBTRACT envy from friendship, MULTIPLY amiable accomplishments by sweetness of temper, DIVIDE time by sociability and economy, and REDUCE scandal to its lowest denomination.

THE OLIO.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

THE LOVER'S FAREWELL.

Adieu! adieu! my only friend,
As fortune now has frowned;
Could you a listening ear now lend:
My heart alas! is wounded.

How sweetly did the moments glide
When I those ringlets viewed,
Those blushing cheeks, which there did hide
With tears, were oft bedewed.

That bonny hair, which shines so bright,
Hangs down in silken tresses;
That hand, the swelling tear doth wipe,
The Swain so often presses.

Those eyes, which beam in friendship's smile,
(To that, I once was listening,)
Soft innocence and beauty shine
Where crystal tears hang glistening.

That smile, which on thy face doth dwell,
Once cheer'd the welcome lover,
And to his blithsome heart, did tell,
That joy should last forever.

That voice, which did salute my ear,
Clear as the Jewish cymbal,
In breathless silence, I did hear—
Those days I passed, were cheerful.

How beautious is that slender form
In lover's arms a rushing,
The rose, that paints the dewy morn,
Seen in thy face, a blushing.

See how the woodbine loves the grove,
Entwining round the flower;
From burning sun, at noon, I rove
To shade beneath the bower.

The pearling rill, meandering by,
My youth has oft delighted;
While pleasure roll'd the tearless eye
Sweet prospects, often blighted.

Still animation, tunes my lute,
O! would I drown my sorrow;
To day, we gaze at ripening fruit,
Impatient, wait to-morrow.

Should this cause melting tears to flow
Down youthful cheeks now glowing,
They'd heave a sigh, for other's woe,
Mild zeyphers wait when blowing.

The stubern oak, disdains to bend,
The willow meekly bowing;
The canvass white, the gale doth rend,
The keel, so deeply ploughing.

The whiten'd lily braves the deep,
Blue violets lowly creeping;
The pinks perfume the air so sweet,
The poppy's head hangs weeping.

But still, my fondest hopes repay
Ye mournful days, cause sighing;
As blooming flowers, spring up in May,
In Autum's chills are dying.

DON ALONZO DE MOLINA.

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

We give the following extracts of a sermon, by the Rev. JOHN WESLEY, from the "Zion's Herald," an ably conducted paper, published in Boston, under the patronage of the Methodist Conference. We wish the sentiments inculcated, in this sermon, were more generally observed by all denominations of christians—for, were it the case, we should behold more christian charity and fellowship existing amongst us.—We, however, have occular demonstration before us, that the walls of prejudice and superstition are fast falling to ruin; for, we see, in many instances, christians of different orders and sects uniting together in their religious services, and there is not that *distance* kept betwixt the various sects of religionists in our country, that was so *strictly observed* a few years since.—ED. OBSERVER.

And when Jehu departed thence, he lighted on Jehonadab, son of Rechab, coming to meet him,—And he saluted him and said, Is thine heart right, as my heart is with thy heart? and Jehonadab answered, It is. If it be, give me thine hand!

'Tis very possible that many good men may entertain peculiar opinions, and some of them may be as singular herein, as even Jehonadab was.—And it is certain, so long as *we know* but *in part*, that all men will not see all things alike, it is an unavoidable consequence of the present weakness and shortness of human understanding, that several men will be of several minds in religion as well as in common life. So it has been from the beginning of the world, and so it will be till the restitution of all things. Nay, farther; although every man necessarily believes that every particular opinion which he holds is true, yet can no man be assured that all his own opinions, taken together, are true. Nay, every *thinking* man is assured they are not, seeing to be ignorant of many things, and to mistake in some, is the necessary condition of humanity.—*This*, therefore, he is sensible is his own case. He knows, in the general, that he himself is mistaken. Although in what particulars he mistakes, he does not, perhaps cannot know. For who can tell how far invincible ignorance may extend? Or what comes to the same thing, invincible prejudice, which is so often fixed in tender minds, that it is afterwards impossible to tear up what has taken so deep root. And who can say, unless he knew every circumstance attending it, how far any mistake is culpable? Seeing all guilt must suppose some concurrence of the will, of which he *only* can judge who searcheth the heart. Every wise man, therefore, will allow others the same liberty of thinking which he desires they should allow him; and will no more insist on their embracing his opinions, than he would have them to insist on his embracing theirs. He bears with those who differ from him, and only asks *him* with whom he desires to unite in love that single question: *Is thine heart right, as my heart is with thy heart?*

We may learn hence what is a *catholic spirit*. It is not an indifference to all opinions, nor an indifference as to public worship, nor an indifference to all congregations. But a man of a truly catholic spirit, while he is steadily fixed in his religious principles, in what he believes to be *the truth, as it is in Jesus*; while he firmly adheres to that worship of God, which he judges to be most acceptable in his sight, and while he is united by the tenderest and closest ties to one particular congregation; his heart is enlarged towards all mankiod, those he knows, and those he does not; he embraces with strong and cordial affection, neighbors and strangers, friends and enemies. This is catholic, or universal love. And he that has this, is of a *catholic spirit*.—For love alone, gives the title to this character. Catholic love is a *catholic spirit*. But if we take this word in the strictest sense, a man of a *catholic spirit* is one who, in the manner above-mentioned, *gives his hand* to all whose *hearts are right with his heart*. One, who, knows how to value and praise God for all the advantages he enjoys, with regard to the knowledge of the things of God; the true scriptural manner of worshipping him; and, above all, his union with a congregation fearing God, and working righteousness. One, who retaining these blessings with the strictest care, keeping them as the apple of his eye, at the same time loves his friends as brethren in the Lord, as joint partakers now of the present kingdom of God, and fellow-heirs of his eternal kingdom; all, of whatever opinion or worship, or congregation, who believe in the Lord Jesus Christ; who love God and man; who, rejoicing to please, and fearing to offend God, are careful *to abstain from evil, and are zealous of good works*.

Thou, O man of God, think on these things.—If thou art already in this way, go on. If thou hast heretofore mistook the path, bless God who hath brought thee back. And now run the race which is set before thee in the royal way of universal love. Take heed lest thou be either wavering in thy judgment, or straitened in thy bowels. But keep an even pace, rooted in the faith once delivered to the saints, and grounded in love, in true *catholic love*, till thou art swallowed up in love for ever and ever.

THE RESURRECTION.

Twice had the sun gone down upon the earth, and all was yet as quiet as the sepulchre: Death held his sceptre over the Son of God; still and silent the hours passed on; the guards stood by their post; the rays of the midnight moon gleamed on their helmets and on their spears; the enemies of Christ exulted in their success; the hearts of his friends were sunk in despondency and in sorrow; the spirits of glory waited in anxious suspense to behold the event, and wondered at the depth of the ways of God. At length the morning star arising in the east, assured the approach of light. The third day began to dawn upon the world, when, on a sudden, the earth trembled from its centre, and the powers of heaven were shaken. An angel of God descended; the guard shrunk from his presence, and fell prostrate on the ground; his countenance was like lightning, and his raiment like snow; he rolled the stone from the sepulchre, and sat upon it. But who is it that cometh from the tomb, with dyed garments from the bed of death? He that is glorious in his appearance, walking in the greatness of his strength? It is thy Prince, O Zion; Christian, it is thy Lord: He hath trodden the wine press alone: He hath stained his raiment with blood; but now, as the first-born from the womb of nature, he meets the morning of his resurrection. He arises a conquerer from the grave; He returns with blessings from the world of spirits; He brings salvation to the sons of men. Never did the returning sun usher in a day so glorious! It was the jubilee of the universe. The morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy. The father of mercies looked from his throne in the heavens; with complacency he beheld his work that it was good. Then did the desert rejoice; the face of nature was gladened before him, when the blessings of the Eternal descended as the dew of heaven for the refreshing of nations.

RELIGIOUS AND MORAL CONDUCT.

Nothing, it must be confessed, in moral conduct, is more difficult, than to avoid turning here, either *to the right hand or to the left*. One of the greatest trials both of wisdom and virtue is, to preserve a just medium, between that harshness of austerity, which disgusts and alienates mankind, and that weakness of good nature which opens the door to sinful excess. The one seperates us too much from the world. The other connects us too closely with it; and seduces us to *follow the multitude in doing evil*. One who is of the former character, studies too little to be agreeable, in order to be useful. He who is of the latter, by studying too much to be agreeable, forfeits his innocence. If the one hurt religion by clothing it in the garb of unnecessary strictness, the other, by unwarrantable compliance, strengthens the power of corruption in the world. The one borders on the character of the Pharisee; the other on that of the Saducee. True religion enjoins us to stand at an equal distance from both; and to pursue the difficult, but honorable aim, of uniting good nature with fixed religious principle; affable manners with untainted virtue. Farther; we run to one extreme when we contemn altogether the opinions of mankind; to another, when we court their praise too eagerly. The former discovers a high degree of pride and self-conceit.—The latter betrays servility of spirit. We are formed by nature and Providence, to be connected with one another. No man can stand entirely alone, and independent of all his fellow creatures. A reasonable regard, therefore, for their esteem and good opinion, is a commendable principle. It flows from humanity; and coincides with the desire of being mutually useful. But, if that regard be carried too far, it becomes the source of much corruption. For in the present state of mankind, the praise of the world often interfers with our acting that steady and conscientious part, which gains the approbation of God.—Hence arises the difficulty of drawing a proper line, between the allowable regard for reputation, and the excessive desire of praise. On the one side, and on the other, dangers meet us; and either extreme will be pernicious to virtue. *Blair's Sermons.*

BISHOP LOUTH.

Christianity itself was puplished to the world in the most enlightned age; *it invited and challenged* the *examination* of the ablest judges, and stood the test of the *severest scrutiny*: the more it is brought to the light, to the greater advantage will it appear. When, on the other hand, the dark ages of barbarism came on, as every art and science was almost extinguished, so was Christianity in proportion oppressed and overwhelmed by error and superstition. It hath always flourished or decayed together with learning and liberty; it will ever stand or fall with them. It is therefore of the utmost importance to the cause of true religion, that it be submitted to an *open and impartial examination*; that every disquisition concerning it be allowed its free course: that even the malice of its enemies should have its full scope, and try its *utmost strength of argument against it*. Let no man be alarmed at the attempts of atheists or infidels; let them produce their cause, let them bring forth their strong reasons to their own confusion; afford them not the advantage of restraint, the only advantage their cause admits; let them not boast the false credit of supposed arguments and pretended demonstrations which they are forced to suppress.

[*Sermon*, 1658.

A MOTHER.—There is something in sickness that breaks down the pride of manhood; that softens the heart and brings it back to the feelings of infancy. Who that has suffered, even in advanced life, in sickness and despondency—who that has pined in a weary bed in the neglect and loneliness of a foreign land—but has thought of the mother that "looked on his childhood," that soothed his pillow and administered to his helplessness? Oh! there is an endearing tenderness in the love of a mother to her son, that transcends all other affections of the heart.—It is neither to be chilled by selfishness nor daunted by danger, nor weakned by worthlessness, nor stifled by ingratitude. She will sacrifice every comfort in his convenience; she will surrender every pleasure to his enjoyment, she will glory in his fame, and exult in his prosperity; and if adversity overtake him, he will be dearer to her by misfortune; and if disgrace settle upon his name, she will still love and cherish him; and if all the world beside cast him off, she will be all the world to him.

SWEARING.—The following observations are offered to those who are accustomed to this disgusting habit.:

"It is not easy to perceive what pleasure can arise from the sound of senseless interjections; or what superior entertainment can spring from the profane sound of *God, devil, damn, curse*, than from the sound of wax, wafers, pens, ink or any other words of the same number of syllables. It is not easy to perceive what *profit* is annexed to it. Whatever fortune may be made by perjury, I believe there never was a man who made his fortune by swearing. It often happens that men pay for their swearing, but it seldom happens that they are paid for it. It is not easy to perceive what honor or credit is connected with it. Does any man receive promotion because he is a notable blusterer? Or, is any man advanced to dignity because he is expert at profane swearing? Never. Low must be the character which such impertinence will exalt; high must be the character which such impertinence will not degrade. Inexcusable, therefore, must be the practice which has neither reason nor passion to support it. The drunkard has his cups; the hypocrite, his sanctity; the satirist, his revenge; the ambitious man, his preferments; the miser, his gold: but the common swearer has nothing; he is a fool at large; sells his soul for nought; and drudges in the service of the devil gratis. Swearing is void of all plea. It is not the native offspring of the soul, nor interwoven with the texture of the body, nor any how allied to our frame. For, as a great man (Tillotson) expresses it, though some men pour out oaths as if they were natural, yet *no man was ever born of a swearing constitution*. But it is a custom, a low and paltry custom, picked up by low and paltry spirits who have no sense of honor, no regard to decency; but are forced to substitute some rhapsody of nonsense, to supply the vacancy of good sense. Hence the silliness of the practice can only be equalled by the silliness of those who adopt it."

The following fine passage is extracted from a speech of Judge Story, in the convention of Massachusetts. "In our country, the highest man is not above the people. If the rich may be said to have additional protection, they have not additional power—nor does wealth here form a permanent distinction of families. Those who are wealthy to-day, pass to the tomb, and their children divide their estates. Property is thus divided as fast as it accumulates. No family can, without its own exertions, stand erect a long time, under our statute of descents and distributions, the only true and legitimate agrarian law. It silently dissolves the mass heaped up by the toil and diligence of a long life of enterprize and industry. Property is continually changing like the waves of the sea. One wave rises, and is soon swallowed up in the vast abyss, and seen no more. Another rises and having reached its destined limits, falls gently away, and is succeeded by yet another, which in its turn, breaks and dies gently on the shore. The richest man among us may be brought down to the humblest level; and the child, with scarcely clothes to cover his nakedness, may rise to the highest office in our government; and the poor man, while he rocks his infant on his knees, may justly indulge the consolation, that if he possesses talents and virtue, there is no office beyond the reach of his honorable ambition."

From the Trenton Emporium.

HE DIED.—In these two short but comprehensive words, we read the consummation of the brief history of man—man whose life is like a vapor; who appears a moment and then vanishes away. Thus terminates the career of the *conqueror!* he comes forth in the proud resources of his mind, marshalling his legions for the storm, and stirring up as with the breath of the whirlwind, the hot spirit of desolating war; convulsing society; sapping the foundations of civil order; shaking the thrones and kingdom of the world, and opening the flood gates of sorrow on mankind, that he may gather round him a little tinsel grandeur, and associate his name with terror. A little space, and in a corner of an obscure print we read—*he died*.—The troubling waves, his spirit had invoked, are still; and men contemplate what he was, and is, with a kind of contemptuous wonder.—The man whose soul is wrapped up in *ambition*, toils his little hour for fame, and gains, if fortunate, the sum of his wishes; we hear his name sounded abroad, and on the next breath, trembles the words; *he died*.—Then he who calmly reasons feels the small worth of titles and applauses that end in this. The rich, the poor; the grave, the gay; the imbecile, the wise; the free-man and the slave; all conclude the chapter thus. But it is when death strikes near us and his arrows reach our own bosoms, that we feel the force of these expressive monosyllables. *He Died*, is written against the name of relative, or a companion; and then we know that the form, the face, the every feature with which we have been familiar is hid away from our mortal vision forever—that the voice we heard so often and so gladly, we shall hear no more—that the mind which could charm in its development of power and knowledge is no longer a tenant of the earth, and the heart that loved us will not beat again while one sand remains in the hour glass of time, or the pillars of the world remain unshaken. We seem to approach nearer to the veil that screens from our view the hidden empire of death—we ask ourselves, whither at this moment is the spirit of the departed? the involuntary answer is; where we shall shortly be. Strange that when death spreads among us his visible tokens daily; when he strikes so often into the social circle, and spares neither at the fireside, nor festive board, we should live in so much seeming forgetfulness of his existence.

ANECDOTES.

Sterne, who used his wife very ill, was one day talking to Garrick in a fine sentimental manner, in praise of conjugal love and fidelity. "The husband," said Sterne, "who behaves unkindly to his wife, deserves to have his house burnt over his head." "If you think so," said Garrick, "I hope your house is insured."

"Be easy," said a rich invalid to his son-in-law, who was every hour, perplexing him with complaints of his wife's misbehaviour. "Be easy, "I say; as her behaviour is very blamable, I will alter my will, and cut her off with a shilling." He heard no more of his daughter's failings.

Riches may be entailed, and nobility become hereditary. Wit and wisdom can never be made their looms. There are few names more respectable among the patriarchs of Massachusetts, than Governor Dudley and Judge Sewall; yet the former had a daughter, who could scarce keep out of fire and water, and the latter a son of equal abilities. The prudence of the old gentlemen intermarried these wise acres. In due time after the marriage, Judge Sewall, then sitting at the council board in Boston, received a letter informing him that his daughter-in-law was delivered of a fine son; he communicated the billet to the Governor, who after perusing it, observed, with an arch severity, "Brother Sewall, I am thinking how we shall contrive, to prevent this grandson of ours from being as great a fool as his father." "I believe," retorted Judge Sewall, "I believe we must not let him suck his mother."

Moore's Ja.

An honest tar hired a horse to carry him a few miles—but before he had got many yards, he found he possessed the usual excellences of the unfortunate four footed hirelings of the road, such as blindness, lameness, stumbling, &c. The sailor, however, (having been unshipped twice, with very little ceremony in the length of half a mile, by the animal falling on his knees) hit upon a very whimsical mode of curing the impediment—which was by tying a stone to his tail, and in that state rode several miles, "*twas better to be too much by the stern, than constantly plunging bows under.*"

From a London paper.

About the year 1790, when the Lord Chancellor Thurlow was supposed to be on no very friendly terms with the Minister, Mr. Pitt, a friend asking the latter how Thurlow drew with them? "I don't know," says the premier, "how he draws, but he has not refused his oats yet."

The celebrated astronomer, Dr. Maskelyne, was known to be very taciturn. One day, on his return home in the Greenwich stage, a servant girl who travelled with him, and was disposed to be very chatty, received, as usual, nothing but monosyllables.—On her leaving the coach, she thus addressed the doctor: "If you're a wise man, you've been a fool for talking; but if you are a fool, you've shown your wisdom by not exposing your folly by your tongue; and so I wish you a good morning."

An Emigrant from Ireland boasting to an American farmer the great superiority of his native country over this, by way of proof asked him (pointing to the new moon) "what do you call that? I call it the moon," said the farmer—"That a moon, rejoined the Irishman, "by Jasus the *stars* in Ireland are larger."

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."—*Shakspeare.*

VOL. I. PARIS, (ME.).....THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 19, 1824. NO. 7.

THE OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY

ASA BARTON,

For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, payable semi-annually.

No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.

☞All letters, addressed to the publisher, *must be post paid.*

***The Publisher, also, deems it expedient to give notice, that while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement, beyond the amount har ged for its insertion.

Paris, August 14, 1824.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

*Sketches of the Mineralogy and Geology of Oxford County.....*No. 1.

I purpose to give the localities of such minerals, as are known to exist in this County, accompanied with some geological remarks, in hopes that they may tend to a further development of our mineral resources. I would wish to draw the attention of our citizens somewhat to this subject, that they may know its importance, and feel an interest in the exertions of those, who are furthering its progress. The writer does not, however, himself, claim to much more knowledge, in this subject, than that of distinguishing the more common minerals, by their most obvious characters, and as this section of the country has never been under the eye of a scientific mineralogist, it will not be surprising, if many of the remarks should prove incorrect—he wishes merely to pioneer the way, and his object will be gained, if he accomplishes this in however slight a degree. The study of Mineralogy and Geology has been pretty generally introduced into our Literary institutions, as a branch of education, and the attention it has received from so many very able men not only in America, but on the Continent, show it to be by no means an ordinary science, but one amply sufficient to admit within it, the full operations of splendid talents. An education can now scarcely be called finished, that does not embrace somewhat of this science, which is introducing into common use, so many new terms, and which, has taken such rapid strides, before others, and perhaps more useful studies. I would not be understood, as bestowing undue recommendations upon this study; my purpose is to point out some of its advantages, and that it has many, I think will be manifestly apparent. It is so much in connection with the arts of life, it sets in operation so many hands, and such a variety of machinery, that surely we must be much wanting in curiosity, did we not seek to learn, at least, its nomenclature, and to ascertain some of the ends and uses of such a vast variety of means, as is continually operating upon the mineral kingdom. We can scarcely put our hands down, that they do not touch upon something that mineralogy, in its connexion with chemistry, will not elucidate. We cannot look out upon the stratification of our mountains, and the various structure of their minerals, without wishing to know something of Geology. The geologist is said to find legibly written upon them, the history of their formation. From their position and structure, he has learnt somewhat of their character, and the causes that operated upon the earth, long before it was peopled, or assumed its present vivifying appearance. We are therefore enlisted by such motives, to favor this study; but it is believed, there are other and better incentives. A great variety of mineral productions are annually imported to us, from abroad, when the very ground which we stand upon, is teeming with the richness of those same minerals. In 1819, 20,000 tons of iron were imported into the United States. This is a country certainly rich in that metal, and its localities need only to be pointed out, to demand the investment of capital. Population and its wants are rapidly increasing, and a surplus labor will soon find itself employed in manufactories; and the sooner the outlines of those establishments are drawn and perfected, the better. New-York it is believed, is deriving much advantage from the discovery and manufactory of its water lime and its salt—Connecticut from its marble—Pennsylvania from its coal—Missouri from its lead—Maine from its lime—and almost every State is essentially benefitted in the traffic of some mineral, discovered and wrought within its own territory. The oil stone quarry recently discovered in New-Hampshire, is now extensively worked, and the consequence is, that we are no longer so dependent upon Turkey for that article, and find among ourselves a new and profitable channel, for our own labor. But I need not go on and enumerate a variety of similar instances; for it *must* be apparent, that extensive benefits *will* flow from the development of our native minerals, especially such as are in demand, and needed for consumption. It is perhaps true, that the price of labor being here so much higher, than on the Continent, that we cannot enter, at once, into competition with them, in the fabrication of those articles, that depend greatly upon labor and skill. But it is not an unwise policy to foster and encourage our own resources, and the time will soon come, when the complexions of things, as they regard labor, will be materially altered. It is believed too, that the farmer will be benefitted from a slight knowledge of this science. Soils are composed in a great measure from the ruins of rocks, and the storms and other agents are continually causing their disintegration, and the surrounding fields are either clothed in fertility or rendered barren, from the distribution of their particles. There is also much to be learnt in the adaptation of soils to plants, and a knowledge of this science will gradually lead to beneficial discoveries.

VIATOR.

SUPERSTITION AND QUACKERY IN MEDICINE.

The history of the healing art presents us, perhaps, with one of the most wonderful anomalies in nature. That a science of such vast importance to the human species should have been so long obscured by the rubbish of sophistry and clouded in the thraldom mists of ignorance and superstition is almost inexplicable.

The hypothetical reasonings of men, even the most learned of every age, has invariably plunged them into the grossest errors and led them into the most absurd and ridiculous practices. They have ever evinced a disposition for mysticism and the marvellous, rather than to confide in the simple facts of true philosophy. By their credulity they have ever exposed themselves to the grossest impositions of the ignorant pretender or designing knave, and hence from the days of Æsculapius and Hippocrates to the present, they have laid open the science of medicine to the severest attacks of scepticism. In tracing the history of medicine, we find that its progress to its present advanced state has been very slow and fluctuating; we perceive that its advancement has been continually interrupted by the caprices, prejudices, superstitions and knavery of mankind. As my limits will not admit of my entering into minutiæ, it will be my object to relate those few facts which now occur to me.

The first school wherein any records of medical transactions was that of Æsculapius in Greece. Prior to him the sick were in the habit of being removed to the waysides for the purpose of consulting travellers, that thus from tradition they might obtain precriptions for their maladies. Asclepiades (the name assumed by the priests and priestesses) were the Guardians of Æsculapius' temple and they prepared and administered the remedies.—Thus commenced the profession, and with it that disgraceful practice called *quackery*.—"Aristophanes" says Dr. Parris, "describes in a truly comic manner the craft and pious avarice of the Godly men, and mentions the dexterity and promptitude with which they collected, and put into their bags, the offerings on the altar. The patients, during this period, reposed on skins of sacrificed rams, in order that they might procure celestial visions. As soon as they were believed to be asleep, a priest, clothed in the dress of Æsculapius, imitating his manner and accompanied by the daughters of the God, that is, by young actresses thoroughly instructed in their parts, entered and delivered a medical opinion."

From that time to the seventeenth century many of the remedies employed, were the most loathsome vermin, and the most filthy excrements that industry could collect, or ingenuity could devise, blended with absurdity and superstition. Thus, we find in the dispensatories and pharmacopeias of the ancients, "the thigh-bone of an hanged man" for the cure of dysentary; for the gout, "a roasted toad" and the "bowels of a mote cut open alive;" and for other maladies, "amulets, charms, the lungs of men who died of a violent disease;" the lungs of foxes, and precious stones were used as antidotes for all diseases, being the residence of good spirits. At another period, medicine was placed under the influence of the stars. Hence the Druids of Gaul and Britain cut the Vervain at the rising of the dog star, with a golden knife, when neither sun nor moon shone, as an antidote for poisons, the bites of serpents, and vipers, and to form powders that would excite *love*. At another, the instrument that inflicted a wound was carefully saved, cleansed and dressed three times in a day, with the most exquisite feelings of tenderness which humanity could dictate, while the wound itself was roughly treated, or totally neglected.

But the great improvements in Chemistry, and assiduous observations of the faculty, during the last century, have, we hope, expunged from our Materia Medica those obsolete and loathsome articles and left them to be practiced only by the ignorant.

But it is a lamentable fact that even in this boasted age of knowledge and science, people are yet so credulous that the most enlightened communities are shamefully imposed upon by the vestiges of ancient superstition. I need not refer you to Europe for instances to support this statement; but come home to those things, which I have myself witnessed within our own doors.

Do we not see the blood drawn from the *right ear of a black cat* given as a remedy for Epileptic fits; for consumption, the heart of a living rattlesnake; red strings applied to the neck to prevent the recurrence of bleeding at the nose; warts and other excresences cured, and hemorrhages suppressed by charms? Amulets of the mountain ash are yet used in the highlands of Scotland, as a defence against all diseases. There is yet another class which cannot be passed over without the utmost abhorrence and contempt, I mean those scoundrels, who, for the sake of extorting large sums of money from the public, torture and disguise the most common remedies as a "nostrum" or a "patent medicine," which, like the "Golden touch"* heals all manner of diseases. And those impostors also who are the peculiar favorites of heaven, called "*natural bone setters*," let into the hidden mysteries of the structure and mechanism of the human frame, by heavenly visions. They can with only a little of the "*bone ointment*," by their superior dexterity and skill, in the twinkling of an eye, with an *audible snap*, reduce any limb that ——— *never was dislocated.*

"Tom Pots was but a serving man,
But yet he was a Doctor good,
He bound his 'kerchief on the wound
And with some kind words staunched the blood."

VERITAS.

*It was formerly the practice for kings and queens to heal invalids by touching them, but they were careful to touch none but *convalescents.*

SOME THOUGHTS ON CAUCUSING.

In order to set this subject before the public in a fair point of light, I shall consider the only forms of Government which exist on earth. 1st. a Despotic—2d. an Aristocratical, and 3d. a Republican. These are the only forms of Government which exist in this world. In a despotic government the will of the Despot is his law; whom he wills he kills, and whom he wills he saves alive. The civil and religious rights of the people are in his hands. No man can be safe where one man has power to do as he pleases. In a despotic government the power is hereditary, descending from the father to the son, whether he is a wise man or a fool May God, in mercy deliver the nations of the earth from such a government.

The second form of government is Aristocratical, where the people are governed by a few men of influence, and what they dictate to the multitude they are obliged to follow, either from custom or power.

The third form of government is Republican. In a Republican form of government the power is originally in the people, and by delegates of their choice they frame their own Constitution, and after their Constitution is framed, they, by their own free and voluntary choice, choose their own rulers, for a certain term of time, and when the time for which they were chosen expires, the power returns again to the people, and they are at liberty to elect the former rulers, or new ones, as they please.

What effect has Caucusing upon a republican form of government? It only has this effect: it turns a republican government into an aristocratical, and when a nation is governed by caucuses, they are no longer a republican but an aristocratical government. Supposing the members of Congress meet in a caucus, and designate a man for President, and another for Vice-President of the United States of America, and it is acknowledged the people must choose them! then Congress might as well choose them themselves, and save the people the trouble of doing as they have dictated. But it may be objected, that the members of Congress only recommend to the people those whom they think the best men. I answer, that the members of Congress are sent there to administer government according to the Constitution of the United States, and not to dictate to them who shall be President, or any other officer of the nation. I will come nearer home. In the County of Oxford there are certain officers to be chosen by the people, perhaps in a town where there are 200 voters, twelve men will get together and choose two delegates to attend a caucus, other towns do the same, certain men are recommended to fill certain offices, when nineteen men out of twenty had nothing do with it. But such a man must be voted for, because he was recommended, by one man out of twenty, and if you do not vote for him, you are no republican, because he was recommended by a republican caucus. But stop and consider, fellow-citizens, if you do vote for this man because he was recommended by a caucus, you are not republican, but aristocratical. Some may say, how shall we know who to vote for without a caucus? I answer, let there be as many candidates held up as the people please, and when the County, District, State, or Nation have tried once, and do not effect their object, let them try again and again, until they get a man of their own choice. I will now relate an anecdote of Bonaparte. After he became Emperor, when returning home from some of his expeditions, he got out of his carriage to go up a hill, he saw on old woman in a great hurry. What is the matter, said Bonaparte? Why, said the old woman, they say the Emperor is to pass this way, and I want to see him before I die. Poh! said Bonaparte, he is a tyrant; you have gained nothing, only exchanged one tyrant for another. Well, said the old woman, if he is a tyrant, he is one of our *own choosing*. So I say, if we have rulers, let us have men of our own choosing.

Some of these remarks, will not apply to the choice of a President of this nation; for if he is not chosen by the people, at the first trial, he must be chosen by the House of Representatives. But, for myself, as this is a Constitutional provision, I had much rather the next President should be chosen in this way than by a caucus; and I hope that every man in this nation will arise and exercise the right which belongs to him, and not sell his birth-right for a mess of Caucus pottage. If I were to have my choice, I should choose JOHN QUINCY ADAMS for President, for several reasons. 1st. He is a man well acquainted with the situation of our nation, and with our relation to other nations, as any man in the nation. 2dly. The candidates who are held up in opposition to him, if I am rightly informed, have all of them fought duels, or accepted of a challenge to fight one, and I hope our nation is not so far lost as to decency and good order, as to choose a murderer to rule over them, for in fact, it will only be holding out a premium for that which would destroy our national happiness. These remarks are from him, who has no office, neither does he want any, which it is in the power of man to give him.

JAMES HOOPER.

Note.—In a republican government, the majority must rule, and whoever is chosen into any office by a majority of the people ought to rule, and we ought to submit until we can make a constitutional alteration.

CAUCUSING.

Mr. BARTON—I have read with pleasure, a communication in your paper of the 29th ult. upon the subject of CAUCUSING. That the will of the majority shall, in all cases, constitute the supreme law of the land, is certainly the vital principle of a republican democracy; and all associations or combinations, under whatever name or pretext, having for their real end, a tendency or design to oppose or counteract a fair and full expression of the public will, are hostile to the genius of all our political institutions: and, in the language of that sainted patriarch of Republicanism, our immortal Washington:

"They serve to organize faction; to give it an extraordinary artificial force; to put in the place of the delegated will of the Nation, the will of a party, often a small but enterprising minority of the community, and according to the alternate triumphs of different parties, to make the public administration, the mirror of the ill concerted and incongruous projects of faction, rather than the organ of consistent and wholesome plans, digested by common council, and modified by mutual interest. However combinations or associations of the above description may now and then answer popular ends, they are likely in the course of time and things to become potent engines, by which cunning, ambitious, and unprincipled men will be enabled to subvert the power of the people, and to usurp for themselves the reins of government; destroying afterwards the very engines which have lifted them to unjust dominion."

It is, however, obvious that, in many instances, political caucuses, may be convenient and even necessary, in which delegates of probity and candor shall be fairly selected from the great body of the electors, to meet in conference for the purpose of explaining the general views and feelings of the people; but whenever these delegates are partially selected, and make use of their ill-gotten influence, in order to promote party schemes and personal interests, their public acts become a mockery and an insult upon the free elective rights of the citizens. But of all the numerous forms of caucusing hitherto adopted, those formed by Legislative bodies, are peculiarly to be deprecated as eminently hostile to the genius of our constitutions; by encouraging a traffic of offices between the Legislative and Executive branches of government, which may one day entirely overthrow the elective franchise of the people. It will be time to dig the graves of our constitutions, when ambitious aspirants to office, have it in their power to tamper, in this manner, with powerful and extended bodies of men; and thus to obtain a support which they could never derive from the free and spontaneous suffrages of the electors.

The downfall of liberty in all parts of the world, where she has hitherto founded her temple, admonishes us to beware of the hollow pretences of republicanism, of all, who would destroy its imperishable basis, in a free and universal suffrage. Julius Cæsar, Oliver Cromwell and Napoleon Bonaparte, were all zealous republicans, and mounted the throne of despotism, under the specious pretence of protecting liberty. And the pretensions of republicanism, in all who would dictate, control, or counteract the free and equal choice, of all the people, in our public elections, are as hollow and insincere as theirs.

TURNER.

SELECTED.

A MATHEMATICAL TOAST—The fair daughters of Columbia—May they ADD virtue to beauty, SUBTRACT envy from friendship, MULTIPLY amiable accomplishments by sweetness of temper, DIVIDE time by sociability and economy, and REDUCE scandal to its lowest denomination.

OBSERVER.

PARIS, THURSDAY MORN. AUGUST 19, 1824.

ANNUAL TERM OF THE SUPREME COURT.

The annual term of the Supreme Court for Oxford County will be holden at the Court House in this village, on Tuesday next.

MINERALOGY AND GEOLOGY.

We invite the attention of our scientific readers to the communication of "*Victor*," which appears in the preceding page of this number. We hope his exertions to increase the taste for the study of mineralogy and geology may be crowned with success.

We think our readers cannot complain of us, this week, on account of a lack in variety, or original matter.

[We give the following from the N. H. Patriot, at the particular request of a subscriber; and we again assert that our paper is open for communications in favor of *all* the candidates for the Presidency.]

MR. ADAMS IN VIRGINIA.

Petersburg has heretofore been the strong hold of Mr. Adams in Virginia; and the Petersburg Republican, an influential print, has favored his election more than that of any other candidate. The following article from that paper of July 20, will discover to the reader the change in sentiment which *recent events* have produced in Virginia:—

New Controversy.—We have been remiss in not noticing before this time, a new controversy that has sprung up at the city of Washington, in which a no less personage than the Hon. John Q. Adams is the assailant, and the editors of the National Intelligencer are the repellants.

It appears that immediately after the partial ratification, by the Senate, of the recent convention with Great Britain for the suppression of the slave trade, Messrs. Gales & Seaton procured from a member of Congress, the documents connected therewith, which they immediately published, omitting however, one or two papers not deemed material to a thorough understanding of the subject. In a day or two, Messrs. G. & S. were informed, that the omitted papers were deemed material by the Secretary of State, and their publication requested. This was complied with.

Nothing more appears to have been thought of this really trifling affair on the part of Messrs. G. & S. Not so with the Hon. Secretary. His wrath had been kindled; and his fiery indignation was to be hurled upon the unsuspecting heads of the hapless editors.

In a few days after this occurrence, the commissioners under the Florida treaty, brought their business to a close, and deposited the report of their proceedings in the Secretary of State's office. The mercantile community were anxious to obtain an insight into these proceedings, and to discover the names of the fortunate persons among whom the $5,000,000 had been distributed. To gratify this laudible curiosity, application was made by Messrs. G. & S. for the list of final awards—*which was refused*; and the refusal accompanied by the information, that the *National Government Journal*, a paper set up for, if not by, Mr Adams, had been selected as the organ through which the acts and doings of the Secretary of State were to be officially promulgated.

Upon obtaining this information, Messrs. G. & S. made a publication of the fact, for the purpose of explaining to their numerous readers throughout the United States the reason why the list had not appeared in the Intelligencer.

This publication redoubled the ire of Mr. Adams:—and forgetful of the dignity of his office, he enters into a newspaper controversy with Messrs. G. & S. and debases himself by imaging in a strain, which his unbridled passion had fomented, and from which a man of elevated feeling would have shrunk with abhorrence. But Mr. A. thought otherwise; and notwithstanding the mildness and forbearance of Messrs. G. & S. the Secretary continues to pour the vials of his wrath upon those gentlemen, through the columns of the Journal.

We cannot but reprobate the conduct of Mr. A. in this whole transaction. Messrs. G. & S. were not indebted to the Department of State for the documents published by them; in which publication they omitted two papers not deemed by them to be material; Mr. A. thought them material, and they were published. Here the business should have terminated; but it afforded the Secretary an opportunity of manifesting his displeasure, which he did to his heart's content. He wields the patronage of his office from the old and tried friends and supporters of the public, and transfers it to a new press, established for the avowed purpose of [illegible] his election to the Presidency.

[illegible] is course correct? Was it dignified? Is it [illegible] any principle? Respect for public opinion [illegible] delicacy of his situation, as one of the candidates for the Presidency, should have forbidden it. These considerations avoided not. His evil propensity, his unfortunate disposition to see himself in print, [illegible] his judgments, and caused him to descend from his "high estate," and to mingle in the low strife of newspaper warfare.

Of one thing we are now certain—under no circumstances will Mr Adams obtain the electoral vote of this State. His own friends, if one should be ultimately put up, stand no chance of being elected—and the Crawford party, when we look to it, would, three years ago, have preferred him to either Clay or Jackson, would now, it is believed, take either of those in preference to the Knight of the Instand. In this view of the case, the revolution is complete, as regards those who would have taken him as the second choice of evils.

MARRIED.

In this town, on Sunday last, by Rev. James Hooper, *Mr. Isaac P. Hammond*, to *Miss Rachel Monk*.

In Newcastle, on Saturday evening last, (privately—their extreme modesty not allowing them to appear publicly, as was expected,) by the Rev. D. Ryan the Catholic church, *Capt. Nash*, aged 59, to *Miss Sanbelle*, aged 15 years—his third wife.

In Gorham, Mr. Webber, aged 80, to Miss Rays, aged 16.—Mr. Martin Moody, aged 60, to Mrs. Hersey, aged 70.—*Mr. Levin Hemsworth*, aged about 70, to *Miss Polly Cole*, aged 15 years and 6 months.

DIED.

In this city, on the 31st ult. *Miss Elizabeth*, aged [illegible] years; on the 5th inst. *Charles Franklin*, aged [illegible] months, only children of Mr. Charles Pike.—On Monday last, *Miss Ellen*, aged seventeen months, daughter of [illegible] Hall.

In Boston, Grindall Blake Esq. aged about 46.

In Worcester, on the 4th inst. *Mrs Mary Greason*, wife of Jonathan Greason, aged 73.

In Lynn, Rev. J. Crowther, 40 years a Methodist preacher; and author of the portraiture of methodism and Scripture Gazetteer.

OXFORD NOMINATION.

FOR GOVERNOR.

ALBION K. PARRIS.

FOR ELECTORS OF PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

AT LARGE.

Hon. Thomas Fillebrown,

OF WINTHROP, and

Hon. James Campbell,

OF HARRINGTON.

OXFORD ELECTORAL DISTRICT.

Hon. Benjamin Chandler,

OF PARIS.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS.

OXFORD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Hon. Enoch Lincoln.

OF PARIS.

FOR SENATORS TO THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

OXFORD COUNTY.

Hon. Cornelius Holland,

OF CANTON, and

Hon. James W. Ripley,

OF FRYEBURG.

Hon. Joshua Gage,

OF AUGUSTA, and

Hon. William Chadwick,

OF PORTLAND,

are also in nomination for electors of President and Vice President, to be chosen at large.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

PRESIDENTIAL.

Mr. OBSERVER—I shall not attempt to investigate the merits of the several candidates for the Presidency; a task much beyond my limited source of information. I shall only give some of my reasons why one of those candidates cannot be elevated to that dignified office, consistantly with the good of the nation. That Mr. Crawford is qualified as a statesman and as a gentleman to exercise the duties that would devolve upon him, in that place, is admitted, I believe, by most of those who oppose his election. But there is one reason, which, in my opinion, is of more importance than all others that can be presented against his claims. Mr. Crawford is a duellist. There are some persons of weak morality and daring zeal, who justify this deed. There are others of very accommodating principles, who would hush it into silence; and there are still others of neither principle nor courage, who, half secreted by an assumed impartiality, will sneer at objections they cannot answer nor refute.—But it is still believed that the community in general are not yet so corrupt as to look with indifference on a blemish in a statesman's history like this. It was said by some one of the great men of times gone by, when speaking of duelling: "This is an unrighteous custom, but, upon the whole, it is beneficial to the public. None but fools will fight and 'tis no matter how soon they are killed off." With this sentiment, however, no judicious mind can coincide. Facts prove to the contrary, and we too often see that beside many fools, many wise men, many great men, and, I could almost say, many good men are led astray from their better judgment, by this ignis fatuus misnamed honor, as it were by enchantment.

It is not only in a religious point of view that this subject is to be considered. It is a subject as worthy the notice of the statesman and philosopher as of the christian. The blustering influence of this false opinion has already too often nipped the blosom of opening greatness, and has indeed too often sunk the man of matured and splendid talents to his eternal home. Is it not worthy of the learned and the wise and benevolent; of the statesman and the patriot to inquire the propriety of a custom to which the exalted talents of a Hamilton were made a sacrifice? Hamilton, than whom no brighter genius ever shown upon us. Yet a victim to this fallacious sentiment this great man fell. Decatur—where is he? Gone—gone to the same blood-stained tomb.

"Of wife—of child—of friend—of country reft;
"Cut off even in the blossom of his sire;
"Unhousel'd, disappointed, unanel'd.
"No reckoning made, but sent to his account
"With all his imperfections on his head."

I am no friend to war, to war measures or to warriors. Indeed I am inclined to the opinion that all preparation for war rather tends to facilitate the approach of that immeasurable evil—and that the ground taken and the principles disseminated by the Peace Society, are the only grounds on which the happiness of nations can be founded. But if there must be war—if there shall be war—when the haughty Britton shall grapple our shores—when the whiskered Russian shall stalk across the continent to establish here the legitimacy of despotism—when the tocsin shall sound, and the alarm be given—O! then give us a Decatur. Give us one, under whose shield the aged and the youth shall cease to tremble—One, on whose prowess the patriot shall rest satisfied that all is safe. And how do we know that there are not many infant Decaturs yearly sacrificed to this deadly custom. The navy and the army appear to be the great theatre of the contagion, whence it winds its way among the community. How is this great evil sustained? It is believed that public opinion affords its chief countenance and support. But is there no emollient, no corrective, no remedy? Surely in these days of light—in this era of good feelings, we may expect something like this. The important election soon to take place affords us an opportunity that ought not to be neglected. And may the judge of all the earth forever save us from such another. I have said that public opinion sustains this custom. But I retract—I say that it does not. There is floating on the surface of society many unsubstantial opinions and shallow sentiments, which, when circulated by their professors, like the surf of the sea, make much foam and noise; but when the storm is over and the wind subsided, are silent and gone and settled into emptiness—Opinions that are borne only on the wings of the passions and subside with them. But in the more substantial part of the community, where intelligence lights her lamp, where the virtues take their root, where all the soft sympathies of life are known and felt; there the Duellist will find no apologist—no defender—no justifier. Here then is to be found that redeeming spirit which shall drive this murderous practice from the walks of civil life into the den of the midnight robber, the cabin of the corsair and the bloody labyrinth of the assassin. And here would we call on all those who would aid in a cause like this, to rise in their strength, and the object shall be accomplished. How powerful would be the effect if it were known that a candidate for the office of Chief Magistrate of the United States, qualified in every particular to fulfil the service with dignity and honor to himself and his country, should fail of attaining to that honor in consequence of his having faught a duel, and "killed his man." But on the contrary, what countenance, protection and encouragement must the practice receive from the fact that such a gentleman, thus situated, shall be seated in the elevated chair. I tremble for the result. Better, far better, had it been that this objection to Mr. C's. election should never have been made, than that it should fail of being effectual.

I have, Mr. Printer, claimed no aid from moral or christian principles to support me in these few observations, choosing to consider the subject merely as a matter of policy. The custom of duelling is so repugnant to every religious and moral sentiment that any argument in support of this position would be superfluous. Perhaps, sir, I may notice this subject further at my leisure. YEOMAN.

Buckfield, August, 1824.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

THE PRESIDENCY.....*No.* 1.

Fellow-Citizens: The election is at hand when the important duty devolves upon you to determine which of the distinguished citizens of the United States shall be honored by your support for the highest station in this great Republic. The most prominent candidates for your suffrages unquestionably are Mr. Adams of Massachusetts and Mr. Crawford of Georgia. Permit us, then, solemnly to ask you the interesting question, which of the two candidates ought to be preferred? Mr. Adams, it is conceded by all, is one of the most distinguished statesmen in the civilized world; that his moral character and patriotism are without a stain, and without reproach. The only objection to him, we have heard, comes from the mouths of our modern "*hot spurs*," that he is not as courtly as his rival; that he has ever preferred the approbation of Him, who hath said "*Thou shalt not kill*," and the sanctity of the laws of his country to the applause of the men of the world, and the observance of the barbarous laws of honor of unprincipled duellists. That Mr. Crawford has respectable talents it is admitted, and it is also notorious that he has been a party in several duels; that he has killed a fellow-citizen in a duel; that he considers himself bound by the worse than chivalrous laws of modern duellists to break a lance with every fool hardy knight errant that has the temerity to cross his paths of pleasure or ambition. Upon this brief contrast of characters, we make the solemn appeal to your consciences, to your love of social order, and your veneration for the laws and Constitution of your country, whether you would not be more safe and happy under the safe-guard of a Chief Magistrate like Mr. Adams than under the auspices of such a man as Mr. Crawford? We obtest you by the sacred regard which you cherish for the peaceful and benign religion you profess, to pause and reflect seriously on the tendency of the evil example of men so highly distinguished as is the chief of this great and growing Republic.—Whence does it result, but from the corrupt and corrupting examples of honorable men that within the lapse of one short month three bloody duels have been fought in the vicinity of the city of New-York, and also one other fatal duel at *West-Point* between two infatuated youths, sent there to be educated at the expense and to fit them for the service of their country? What must have been the agonizing feelings of their afflicted parents? One of the hapless youths an early victim of these false notions of honor, the other stained with the youthful blood of his intimate friend and school fellow. But it is urged upon you with apparent meekness by some who stand high in popular favor, that for the sake of union with our republican brethren of the South, we ought to support Mr. Crawford. But, would it not be more fitting for the South, in this solitary instance, to yield to the North, since for *thirty-two* years out of *thirty-six* the South has given us a President? We conclude, therefore, that we ought to vote for electors who will support Mr. Adams for the Presidency—1st. Because he possesses the most exalted talents and fitness for the discharge of the duties of this conspicuous office. 2d. Because Mr. A. is known to be in favor of the liberal and dignified policy of your present worthy and patriotic President; while Mr. Crawford's friends and supporters bitterly impugn his administration and openly avow their determination to overthrow it and bring it into contempt. The burden of their alluring and deceptive language virtually is, "Oh that we were made judges in the land, that every man which hath any suit or cause might come unto us, and we would do them justice." And last as well as least, Mr. Adams ought to be preferred on the principle of locality and equalization, because he is the northern candidate. FRANKLIN.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

Having noticed in the Observer of the 12th inst. in the communication of Mr. Brown, a reference to the subscriber in regard to the candidate for Elector of Oxford District, I have considered it incumbent on me to state the following facts to the public, viz: On the day previous to the evening of the late "*Oxford Convention*," I called on the Hon. Benjamin Chandler, and informed him that we were about to agree upon and select a candidate for Elector, and we wished to know his views in regard to the candidates for the Presidency, as he was named as a suitable character for an Elector, provided his sentiments coincided with the majority of the members of the Convention. In reply, amongst other things, Doctor Chandler assured me that he was decidedly in favor of *John Q. Adams* for our next President; and I further state, that I conversed with Dr. Chandler yesterday upon the same subject; that he informed me he still considered Mr. Adams the man of his choice; that upon mature reflection he could not support Mr. Crawford, or any other known duellist for the Presidency.

NATHANIEL HOWE.

August 13.

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Distressing.—We learn from the Brookville Canada Recorder, that on the 1st inst. the sch. Union was upset in the St. Lawrence, in a squall. Her crew consisted of 6 persons, and there were on board 6 carpenters and 9 passengers, besides 16 tons of merchandize. The passengers consisted of a family, a husband, a wife, and five children, and two others. At the moment of the accident, the five children were in the hold, and their parents on deck—the mother fell over-board, but was recovered; two of her children were killed below, (one seven years of age the other an infant) by some of the cargo falling upon them—two of the children were saved; but one poor boy, aged twelve, being in the hold when it filled, was drowned. It was horrible, says the paper, to hear his shrieks within, answered by his parents without. But description can tell no tales of keen distress. *N. Y. Adv.*

Extraordinary Escape.—A man travelling in the vicinity of Buffalo, a few days since, when on the brink of a tremenduous precipice, his horse, in endeavoring to shun a mud-hole, went so near the brink that a piece of the bank broke off, when the man, horse and waggon were precipitated from the top to the bottom, a distance of *one hundred and thirty feet* perpendicular. The horse was instantly killed, but the man was so little injured that he walked to Buffalo two days afterwards, where the citizens contributed fifty dollars towards the purchase of another horse.

A faithful Magistrate.—On the 27th ult. the *Mayor* of Philadelphia fined two persons for swearing several oaths, 67 cents each and cost. John Bouncton and Thomas Douglass were each fined $1 and cost, for keeping their oyster celars open on the *Sabbath*.

On Sunday last, the house of Col. Josiah Fuller, at Newton, was destroyed by fire. The fire commenced about 10, A. M. in the barn, next communicated to the out buildings, and thence to the dwelling house. Most of the furniture was saved, but the contents of the barn were destroyed. It is suspected the fire was caused by some incendiary—as we understand other barns have been burnt in that town within a year. Mr. Fuller, who is thus deprived of his property, is a respectable gentleman, over 80 years of age. *B. Pallad.*

The Hon. Henry Johnson has been elected Governor of Louisiana. Mr. Livingston has also been re-elected to Congress without opposition.

Captain James Barron has been appointed, by the Secretary of the Navy, to the command of the Navy Yard and Station of Philadelphia.

There are about 85,600 newspapers printed in the ity of New-York every week.

The Legislature of N. Y. adjourned on Friday last, *sine die* without having repealed the old electoral law, the purpose for which they were strangely convened. *Salem Gaz. of August 13.*

New-York, July 31. NORTH ABOUT.—Several gentlemen have arrived in town this week from New-Orleans, Mobile, and Blakely, by the way of Pittsburg and Lake Erie. Those from the first mentioned places ascended the Mississippi; and those from Alabama travelled by land to Nashville, Tennessee; thence descended the Cumberland river, and proceeded up the Ohio to Pittsburg by steam-boats. From the latter place they passed in stages to Detroit, where they embarked in the elegant steam boat Superior, Capt. Bunker, for Buffalo; thence by the Erie Canal to Albany, and down the Hudson to this city. They mention the interesting fact, that one third of the passengers in the steam boat Superior were from the Gulf of Mexico, preferring this new route from the South to the North, as being the cheapest, the most comfortable, and by far the most pleasant.

Counterfeit Bills.—Counterfeit Five Dollar bills of the *Bedford Commercial Bank* were detected in Boston last week. The following is a description of the counterfeits:—The bills, excepting the sum, are in imitation of the one dollar true bills—The vignette is a female figure, seated, and a *sloop*; the name of the Bank in Roman capitals, and *New Bedford* in German text,

Melancholy Visitation. In a thunder storm, at Worcester, Otsego county, N. York, 26th ult. a dwelling house, occupied by Mr. Walter Everton, was blown down and totally destroyed by the resistless fury of the wind. Of the tenants of the house, Mrs. Everton, two of her children, of the ages of 12 and 9, and Miss Betsey Childs, aged 19, were instantly killed. Three other children of Mr. E. were much bruised, one of them, a daughter of 15, it is supposed fatally, and Mr. E. and his mother considerably injured.

We must remind people that now is the time for green corn, green apples, cucumbers, hot days, damp evenings, and sick children. A little attention in season may save pain, and even life; to say nothing of the anxiety of parents, and the expense of medicine, advice, and professional attendance. *Con. Mirror.*

BRATTLEBORO', VT. July 26.

A new discovered staple of Commerce.—Mr. Joseph Giles, an ingenious tanner of this county, has discovered and reduced to practice a method of obtaining a liquid extract from oak or hemlock bark, saturated with the Tanning principle, to so high a degree, that calf skins immersed therein will be thoroughly and fairly tanned in 48 hours, and other hides in time equally short in proportion to their thickness. One hogshead of Mr. Giles' extract contains the certain tanning power of four cords of bark. There is no foreign substance used by Mr. Giles in his extract, nothing but the pure tanning lixivium drawn by an ingenious and peculiar process from the bark. Mr. Giles has secured to himself the exclusive right to his discovery, and is erecting works for an extensive Manufacture

of the article. He has testimonials from tanners of the first respectability in the cities of Troy, Albany, N. York, and Brooklin, who have tried his article, of its surprising power and efficacy, in seperating with great rapidity, the gelutine from the hide, and producing the leather in a fine, durable, and healthy condition.

Great puplic benefits are likely to result from this discovery. In addition to the great saving of time and labor, the *leather* produced by the use of this liquor being more completely tanned, will weigh heavier, wear better and be less susceptable of moisture than leather tanned in the usual way. Cords, ropes and cables, saturated with this tannining principle, will support much greater weight, without breaking, be less liable to be worn by friction, and will wear more smoothly on pullies, and thereby supercede the use of tar.

This lixivium, being also the most powerful and friendly estringent yet discovered, will probably be of great use in the *Materia Medica*.

Messenger.

To purify rancid butter.—It is said that rancid butter may be made perfectly sweet by working it over well in new milk. We do not know from our own observation whether it will have that effect, but are assured that a person who has followed marketing several years has made a profitable business by buying bad butter and purifying it in this way. The experiment is worth making.

MEDICINE.—The Boston Medical Intelligencer says, "there is no doubt of the fact, that people take too much medicine; where ten actually die of acute disease, ten more are doctored to death at their own solicitation.

A Curiosity.—We have often seen very curious, amusing and singular superscriptions on letters, but the following, which passed through the post office in this city a few days since, is a rare specimen. We give it verbatim, and hope "Father" will get it.

"For Father
Mr. Collins, and
Edward, in care to
the Master
of the public
Printing office
he lives next
Door
Eastport
Mass."

Albany Gaz.

[For the gratification of the Editor of the Albany Gazette, who took a lively interest in the fate of the letter, we state that the "Master of the public Printing office" has seen it safely delivered to "Father." *E. Sentinel.*]

It appears the French Journal, called the Quotidienne, has been conducted by two editors, who differed in opinion on the dismissal of Chateaubriand, one taking sides with, and the other against the disgraced minister;—the consequence is that each publishes a separate paper under the original title. This is not an unprecedented occurrence. In this country, a few years since, the two editors of the National Ægis, at Worcester, fell at odds, and two Ægises were published several months. *Newburyport Herald.*

The *North American Review* has been proscribed in France. By a formal order of the government, its title is inserted in the list of prohibited books, and the custom house officers are commanded not to suffer it to pass through their hands into the country. Booksellers are also forbidden to have it on sale, and it is subject to be seized when found in any person's possession. *Boston Daily Adv.*

A company is forming in London to establish a Steam Boat communication between Great Britain and the United States. Our countryman Perkins, is of opinion that the project is practicable, and the passage could be made within twelve days.—*B. Cent.*

The London Courier of the 12th July contains an account of the funeral of Lord Byron, which took place that day. "Vast crowds assembled at an early hour in the morning, in Great-George street, to witness the grand funeral of Lord Byron. The whole street was one mass of human beings, nor were they only confined to this spot, for every street through which the solemn procession passed was lined with people." The body was to be entomed at Nottingham on the 16th.

The same paper contains the death of her Majesty the Queen of the Sandwich Islands, which took place on the 8th July.

The Chinese Lady Yhou Fung Queen died in London, July 9, aged 20. She was said to have been a lady of distinguished rank in her own country.

The papers announce the death of the Grand Duke of Tuscany.

The King of France, as reported, had been very ill.

The King of Wurtemburg had arrived in France.

Mr. Morier has been appointed a commissioner from the British Government to proceed to Mexico.

Disturbances continued in Ireland. A respectable protestant was literally stoned to death in Scariff by the Catholics.

A grocer has been fined £100 in London, for selling adulterated pepper.

The Greek government has ratified the loan negociated in England.

The King of Portugal, it is said, has applied to the British government for a loan of troop "to check the turbulence of his own subjects."

On Monday, 5th July, the Americans in Paris celebrated the anniversary of American Independence. Gen. Lafayette and Mr. Brown, our Minister, honored the company with their presence. Mr. Irving, ex-minister to Spain, chairman, proposed the health of Lafayette, which he introduced with a few appropriate remarks, to which Lafayette replied as follows:

"When I had last the honor of dining with you in public, I expressed my anxious desire to visit the beloved soil of the U. States; the new manifestations of American good will, which I have since then received, have induced me to hasten to enjoy the happy voyage thither. It is with the most tender gratitude that I thank you for your congratulations and your good wishes, under the prospect which I have of finding myself in a few days on my way to America, under the old flag of our Revolution; liberty and independence."

Gen. Lafayette gave the following toast:—To the holy alliance of all the friends of liberty and equality, and may the enemies of the cause of independence never succeed in their intrigues to divide where they cannot conquer.

Latest from Buenos Ayres. The editor of the Baltimore Federal Gazette has received Buenos Ayres papers to the 2d of July. The Argos of the 12th June, announces the death of Cæsar A. Rodney, Esq. and remarks—"Our most distinguished friend died in this city on the 10th inst. at six o'clock in the morning."

From Chili. Advices from Chili, to the 30th of April, have been received at the office of the Commercial. The Hon. Heman Allen, American Minister, had arrived at Santiago.

The Liverpool Mercury gives notice, that it will puplish Mr. Webster's speech upon the tariff, and expresses a hope that his brother editors of the metropolis will also publish it. It is pronounced "a master piece of political economy."

In Madrid they have begun to impress all poor and unemployed persons for the army, which alarms the young men, and may produce a dangerous excitement on the public mind.

Liverpool, June 25. SPAIN.—Great distress, we learn by letters from Catalonia, to the 9th. June, prevails in this province, from the failure of the harvest. A cargo of corn, which the custom house officers in virtue of a non-importation law, used every exertion to prevent the landing of, was secured by the inhabitants, who rose en masse.

From Smyrna—Capt. Woodbury, of the brig Rubicon, arrived at Boston in 63 days Smyrna, informs that it was reported when he sailed, that 5000 Turkish troops, who had been landed on some Grecian island, had been destroyed, except about 1500, and that the Turks had ordered an army of 50,000 men to the Morea.

Capt. Austin, of the ship Panther, arrived at Boston, in 29 days from Lisbon, reports that when he left, there were in port, four sail of British armed vessels, to wit, two seventy-fours, one frigate, and a brig. The King of Portugal was continually visiting them, and when the Panther left, splendid preparations were making for his visit to the frigate. On the anniversary day of the abolition of the Constitution, all the English vessels of war in port fired a royal salute, which gave great offence to the Portugues generally. We learn from Capt. Austin, that Gen. Dearborn, our Minister to Portugal, had taken passage in the ship Plato, which was to sail for Boston on the 8th of July.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*,

THE MAINE

FARMER'S ALMANAC,

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

1825.

☞*Traders supplied on reasonable terms.*

FOR SALE AS ABOVE,

A FEW BUSHELS OF GOOD CORN.

Paris, August 18.

WANTED—A smart active *BOY*, as an apprentice to the Printing business. Apply at the Oxford Bookstore. August 19.

Guardian's Sale.

ON SATURDAY, *the fourth day of September next*, will be sold at Public Veudue, at the store of SIMEON CUMMINGS, Esq. of Paris, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, by order from the Judge of Probate of the County of Oxford, so much of the real estate of Eliza Rowe, of said Paris, as will produce the sum of forty-five dollars, for the payment of just debts and incidental charges. Said real estate consists of one undivided twelfth part of a tract or parcel of land, situated in said Paris, being part of lot numbered 13 in the fourth range of lots in said town, being one undivided twelfth part of the said parcel or tract of land, that was set off to Nathaniel Willis, late of said Paris, deceased, as heir, to the estate of John Willis, late of said Paris, deceased.

JOHN DENNETT, *Guardian to said Eliza Rowe.*

Paris, August 10th, 1824. 3w.

GARDINER LYCEUM.

THE next term at the Gardiner Lyceum will commence August 25th, 1824. Candidates for admission to the third class will be examined in the fundamental rules of Arithmetic, and will be expected to have an acquaintance with English Grammar. They will also bring certificates of good moral character.

A house is now erecting where commons will be provided for the students at one dollar per week, washing 25 cents per week, and room furnished for 2 students, with cot and matrass, table and two chairs, for 25 cents per week for each student. Each student will provide his own bed clothes.

Students who give satisfactory evidence of intelligence, industry, good moral conduct, and of inability to pay the tuition fees, will be exempted from paying them.

All the books used at the Lyceum can be purchased in Gardiner at discount from the bookstore prices. The four winter classes of which notice has been already given, viz: 1st, In Surveying. 2d, In Navigation. 3d, In Carpentry and Civil Architecture, and 4th, In Chemistry and its application to the useful arts, will commence their particular studies the 3d Wednesday in November, and complete their course the first Wednesday of April; but it is recommended to those who design to attend them, to enter in August when it can be done with convenience, and attend the regular course till November, which will facilitate their winter studies. B. HALE, *Principal.*

July, 1824.

JEREMIAH HASKELL,

SIGN OF THE GILT HAT,

No. 7 Exchange-street.....Portland,

KEEPS constantly on hand, a general assortment of *Superfine, Fine, and low-priced* BEAVER, CASTOR and IMITATION

HATS,

ALL OF THE FIRST QUALITY.....ALSO,

IMITATION HATS, on favorable terms, by the case.—Men's and Boys FELT HATS.

Portland, June 29, 1824. 3m.

Hebron Academy.

THE spring term at this school will close the 21st inst. The fall term will commence the third Wednesday of August next, and will continue under the care of Mr. CONURN, whose experience in teaching, and whose attention to his scholars are such as cannot fail to give satisfaction to those that may attend his instruction.

☞Board from a dollar to a dollar thirty-three cents per week. July 17, 1824. 6w

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterford, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

WILLIAM MUNROE, Administrator, on the estate of SAMUEL WINSHIP, late of Sweden, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

Ordered—That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said county, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, *Thomas Webster*, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ENOCH W. OSGOOD, Administrator, on the estate of DEAN OSGOOD, late of Denmark, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased, also his private account against said estate:

Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Fryeburg, in said county, on the last Tuesday of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, *Thomas Webster*, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

HENRY WARREN, Guardian to Asa, Ara and Emmons Warren, minor heirs of ICHABOD WARREN, Jr. late of Denmark, deceased, having presented his second account of Guardianship of said Wards:

Ordered—That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest *Thomas Webster*, Register.

At a Court of Probate, holden at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ON the petition of ISAAC FRYE, administrator, of the estate of Nathaniel Jewett, late of Waterford, in said County, Clothier, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased, is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of two hundred and sixty one dollars and ninety-two cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased, and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted:

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, *Thomas Webster*, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the tenth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

LEVI MERRILL, Administrator, with the will annexed on the estate of JOSEPH MERRILL, late of Livermore, deceased, will present his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased, at a Probate Court, to be held at Livermore, on the 22d day of September next:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris; that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Livermore, in said county, on the twenty-second day of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Fryeburg, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of July, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty four:

ISAAC FRYE, Administrator, on the estate of NATHANIEL JEWETT, late of Waterford clothier deceased, having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

Ordered—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said county, on the second Tuesday of October next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true copy, attest, *Thomas Webster*, Register.

At a Court of Probate, holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the tenth day of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-four:

ON the petition of Jason Sherman, administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of JOSIAH BACHELOR, late of Fryeburg, in said county, Esquire, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of three thousand seven hundred and sixty-four dollars and thirty-one cents and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased, as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

ORDERED—That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Observer, printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Rumford, on the third Monday of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. BENJ. CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

Administrator's Sale.

ON MONDAY *the thirtieth day of August instant*, at one of the clock in the afternoon, will be sold, at PUBLIC VENDUE, by order from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, so much of the real estate of *JONATHAN KIMBALL*, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, as will produce the sum of three hundred and fifty dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased and incidental charges—All the Right in Equity which the said Jonathan Kimball had in and to redeem of a certain tract or lot of land situate in Waterford; it being fifty-six acres of lot No. 10 in the second Range of lots; it being southeasterly part of said lot—being the same which Isaac Kimball conveyed to Jonathan Kimball, by deed dated, April 30, 1814, and Recorded with said Records in Book No. 20 page 231-232.

☞Sale of said premises to be on the premises in said Waterford. Terms made known at the time and place of sale. JONATHAN STONE, *Adm'r.*

Waterford, August 2, 1824. 5*

Ranaway,

FROM the subscriber, on Monday, the 27th ult. an indented apprentice, by the name of JASON TUTTLE. He was about 11 years of age; was of dark complexion, and had dark hair. No debts of said apprentice's contracting, will be paid by me—and all persons are consequently forbid harboring or trusting him on my account. SAMUEL STEARNS.

Paris, August 2, 1824.

NOTICE.

ALL persons who are indebted to the late firm of *GOODALE, GLAZIER & Co.* are requested to pay the same without the *least delay*, as their notes and accounts will be out of the *possession* of the subscriber in a few days. ASA BARTO, Agent.

Paris, July 22, 1824.

BOOKS & STATIONARY.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE AT THE

OXFORD BOOKSTORE,

MEMOIRS of Mrs. FANNY NEWELL, wife of Ebenezer F. Newell, preacher of the Gospel. Mrs. Newell made a public profession of religion in early life, united with the Methodist church, and died in April last, aged 30 years. Her Memoirs are interesting to all such as have a reverence for *experimental* and *practical* piety.

ALSO,

LAWS OF MAINE, January Session, 1824; Maine Justice; Wistar's Anatomy; Bichats' general Anatomy, with a general assortment of Medical Books.

ALSO,

School and Classical Books; Bibles, Testaments, &c. &c.

WITH A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

STATIONARY ARTICLES.

☞All of which will be sold cheap, for cash, or good clean cotton or linen RAGS.

Paris, July 15, 1824.

PORTLAND AND PARIS

MAIL STAGE.

THE Proprietor of the above line in future intends running his Stage twice a week.

It will start from Portland on Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and pass through the following towns, viz: *Westbrook, Falmouth, Gray, Poland, Hebron, Norway* and arrive at *Paris* same day.

☞Every Saturday it will pass through *New-Gloucester* and *Minot*, going from *Portland*; and every Monday pass through the same towns in returning to Portland.

RATES OF FARE.

On Wednesdays going from Portland, and on Fridays returning.

From Portland to Gray,	- - -		$1 00
" " *Poland,*	- - -		1 25
" " *Hebron,*	- - -		1 50
" " *Norway,*	- - -		1 80
" " *Paris,*	- - -		2 00

On Saturdays going from Portland, and on Mondays returning.

From Portland to Gray,	- - -		$1 00
" " *New-Gloucester,*	- -		1 37
" " *Minot,*	- - -		1 50
" " *Poland,*	- - -		1 50
" " *Hebron,*	- - -		1 75
" " *Norway,*	- - -		2 00
" " *Paris,*	- - -		2 25

☞Those who wish for passage in the above line, or to entrust busness to the care of the subscriber, will please apply at I. WATERHOUSE'S *Stage Tavern*, in Portland, or to the subscriber's boarding house, on Paris Hill.

The subscriber pledges himself that good Carriages and Horses shall be provided. And that nothing, which assiduity and unremitted exertion can effect shall be left unaccomplished to entitle him to a share of public patronage. JAMES LONGLEY.

Paris, July 1, 1824.

BOOKS & MAPS.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE,

Character of Charles James Fox;
Examination of Aaron Burr;
Trial of Joshua Nettles and Elizabeth Conner for murder.

Report of the trial of Richard H. Rowen for a libel.

Also.....Map of Greece and Italy—Palestine Ancient Egypt—Persia—Asia Minor, and of the world.

☞The above Books and Maps will be sold at a discount of fifty per cent, if applied for in a few days.

ALSO, JUST RECEIVED.

The *MAINE TOWN OFFICER*, containing the powers and duties of town, plantation and parish officers, with all the necessary forms, according to the Laws of Maine—with much other useful matter. Second edition; revised, corrected and much enlarged.

Also.....A new edition of the history of Robinson Crusoe with plates.

Also....."A Letter to a friend," by the late George Thatcher, Judge of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts.

Thatcher's Journal.—Life of Otis, &c.

Paris, July 29, 1824.

OBSERVER'S FOUNT.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

GOMORRAH.

I sat me by Gomorrah's gate and look'd
Upon the sons of men: and I beheld
Them in their thoughtlessness. Mirth and gaiety,
And the noise of rude merriment was heard
Among them. There was dancing and the shout
Of revelry, and the impious oath
Burst upon mine ear. In their blind madness
They seized upon the victim, and the smoke
Of the idolatrous sacrafice, and
The songs of Blasphemy rose commingled
To heaven. Again the wild shout forth
"Away—away with the God of Heaven,
We know no God but Baal."——A moment
And there was darkness upon the whole earth;
A sound of unutterable horror—
A crashing as if ten thousand worlds were
Shivering to atoms—and all was still.
A thicker gloom cover'd the universe.
It seem'd a fearful pall—an unearthly
Shroud—a heavy darkness which might be felt.
——————— Another crash
And the earth reeled to and fro in its orb.
Another—and there was a "blinding flash."
A sea of livid flame—a wide sheet
Of burning sulphur came like a seething
Flood, deluging in one wild tumultuous
Overthrow, earth and its children——
A loud wailing shriek—the despairing cry
Of millions rent the air, and all was hush'd.
The proud city—Baal and his altar,
The impious multitude, all were gone.
Smouldering in blackness in one mingled
Desolated mass, lay man and his works.

SELIM.

Mr. Editor—If you can find room in your paper for the following lines, you will oblige a friend.

Address to a Rose.

Sweet rose, at morning's cheerful hour,
How beautious is thy blush—
Thou art the richest, fairest flow'r,
That decks the thorny bush.

But ere thy *dewy* leaves are dry,
Or evening *dews* are shed,
Thy loveliest tints will fade and die,
And all thy charms be fled.

We learn, fair emblem, from thy doom,
How soon will life be o'er,
That man, like thee, to day may bloom;
To-morrow be no more.

FOR THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

ON FRIENDSHIP.

Some say 'tis not in *hours* of joy
When health its rose doth lend,
When visions bright our thoughts employ,
That most we need a *Friend*.

Some say 'tis only when our minds
Beneath griefs influence bend,
And in the world no solace find,
That we e're need a *Friend*.

I think not so; when Fortune smiles,
And health and Pleasure blend,
And kindness every care beguiles,
Then most I prize a *Friend*.

But when affliction sends its dart,
And thorns my steps attend,
Then solitude relieves my heart,
With only God my *Friend*.

Paris, July, 1824. OITHONA.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

HYMN.

Almighty God! Before thy shrine
I'll pour my adorations free;
I'll bow before thy form divine,
My warm affections give to thee.

When the dull cares of life oppress,
I'll fly to thee to ease my grief;
Thy presence banishes distress,
It gives the "mourner sweet relief."

For thou, O God! hast form'd my frame,
And fill'd it with immortal breath,
My soul and strength are all thine own,
Thou shield'st me from the shafts of death.

Accept, O Lord! my proffered vow,
O God in heaven hear my cry,
And as before thy throne I bow,
O raise me to thyself on high.

SELIM.

FARMER'S MIRROR.

From the Mechanic's Gazette.

INSECTS THAT DESTROY SHEEP.

MESSRS. PRINTERS—The destruction of sheep, as published in your last paper, extracted from the Northampton Gazette, arises from an insect about as large as a honey bee.

There is a genus of insects called by naturalists *œstrus* or gad fly. In this and most other countries, they are very injurious to neat cattle, horses, sheep, deer, and some other animals.—There are accordingly several species of this kind of insects, each of which it attacks. There is one which pierces the hides of our neat cattle, to deposit its eggs, which hatching into *larvæ* or maggots, feed upon the living animal and produce ulcers, sickness and death.

The *œstus equi*, another species, deposits its eggs on the hair of the horses, which are licked off by the animal and swallowd with its food. The eggs hatch in the stomach, and are sometimes so numerous in the form of *larvæ* or worms, that they destroy the coats of the stomach and intestines, produce inflamation, and kill the animal. These are the insects which produce the botts in horses.

A third species œstrus ovis, the gad fly which annoys sheep; deposites its eggs in the nostrils of that animal, produces disease there, and frequently destroys them. The blind staggers in sheep is occasioned by this insect. The eggs are hatched into *larvæ* (grubs, or worms, or maggots,) which by their irritation excite inflamation and a running from the nose. When they are numerous the inflamation extends up the membranes of the nose into the *frontal sinus* of the brain, producing that vertigo or giddiness which causes the staggers, and occasions the death of the animal. The worms, when hatched from the eggs of the fly, crawl up the nose; and in those sheep which have horns, there is a natural communication from the nostrils of the sheep into the cavity of the horns, and hence the grubs or maggots are found there, as the writer hereof has demonstrated by dissection.

In the season of the year when the sheep are attacked by this species of gad fly, their instinct naturally leads them to avoid their enemies. Accordingly when these insects are heard buzzing about them, sheep frequently start and run, from no apparent cause, but actually to shun them. At such time, a fly of this kind will drive them from one place to another, and they are observed to hold their noses to the ground to shut up the avenues of approach to their enemy.

With these facts before us, we have only to watch the enemy, at the season of his arrival, give him no entrance, but keep him at bay for a few weeks, till this short race is run. We know of no better remedy than that of covering the nostrils of the sheep, with a list of gauzy substance, through which the animal can breath, and keeping it in its place by some adhesive substance. This is the only method that has suggested itself upon considering the case, and if it can possibly be done, it is recommended to practical men, as the only plausible remedy.

[We have been assured by a friend, who has had much experience with regard to the management of sheep, that the following is a sure preventive of the attacks of the insect above mentioned, *viz*: smear the nostrils of the sheep with tar; apply it before the fly makes its appearance. It will be safest to begin to use the remedy about the first of August, and to continue its use till the last of September. The tar should be applied two or three times a week, or often enough to keep the nose continually blackened with that substance. The tar will prove useful not only as an antidote against the troublesome and dangerous insect above described, but is an excellent remedy against cough, rot, and consumption of the lungs. It promotes and confirms the health of the animal, and would be useful in a high degree even if the œstrus ovis were not in existence.]

Editor N. E. Farmer.

To the Editor of the American Farmer.

EFFECTUAL CURE FOR THE BOTTS.

SIR—In the American Farmer I have read with interest, several remedies for the botts. It is certainly desirable, if possible, to obtain some specific, which may be relied on to expel those terrible insects when actually formed in the stomach, as well as to prevent their formation. As one of your correspondents observes, there is no doubt that salt exhibited weekly in the food for horses would assist as a preventive; and so will saltpetre and assafœtida occasionally administered. Currying and cleaning the hair of the horse is necessary not only for the good appearance, but also for the general health of our favorite animal.

Of all the remedies I have used and seen used to expel the botts, fish brine is decidedly the most efficacious and sure. I have saved several valuable horses, after they were actually stretched on the ground, and apparently in the last agonies.

Let a quart of salt fish brine be administered at once; and the dose be repeated in an hour afterward, unless previously there be symptoms of relief. The medicine will show its effects in copious discharges from the relieved animal, which will be accompanied by quantities of dead botts. He will not only be relieved, but will be improved in his health and condition.—It is to be observed, by the by, that all owners of horses would do well to give them occasionally in their food, and sometimes in draught, small quantities of fish brine. *E. H. CUMMINS.*

VARIETY.

From the Trenton Emporium.

"STAND BACK A LITTLE"

Said an old gentleman to a lively little boy who was pressing very close to the edge of a mill race some people were digging—"stand back a little, the ground will cave in with you." He had hardly got the words through his teeth before the event anticipated occurred—the boy fell and broke his arm. The example seemed to me applicable to a great many cases of common occurrence in life.

A disposition to *push forward* too fast and too far, has been the ruin of many a fine fellow; while an unfortunate diffidence has consigned a great many also, to unmerited oblivion. There is a medium between these two extremes, a deviation from which on either side must always be followed by bad consequences.

Stand back a little, I would say to the man who is eagerly bent on acquiring popularity among men by spreading abroad his own fame, and saying those things for himself, that others should say for him. Stand back, and if you are indeed as deserving as you think yourself, others will only esteem you more highly for being left to make the discovery themselves. By mixing with an honest emulation, a due proportion of modesty you will at last reach as high a place as your merit entitles you to, and you will not run the danger of being borne down by a torrent of disgust.

Stand back a little, I would whisper to such young men as are trying to elbow and push themselves into offices, for which their elders in years and services are candidates. Stand back—your time will come by and by—a deference to age is a most becoming feature in the caracter of the young—stand back, it is better to wait until you are solicited to accept, than begin when you will be obliged to solicit for posts, either of honor or profit. Besides very few perfectly honest office holders, who depend upon their offices for a livelihood are among the "*fat kine*."

Stand back a little, I would say to such as I often see engaging in wild projects and extensive speculations, before they have great experience and sound judgment, matured by time and opportunity. This matter of getting rich in a day is not the easy thing some sanguine people imagine—and it is far better to go along with the world in the old beaten track, gathering sixpences, than to hazard a flight on wings which we little know how to manage rightly—and which when best managed as often retard as speed the journey of prosperous life.

Stand back a little, I would also say, to such tradesmen and mechanics, as are trying to push their neighbors off the course, by underbidding, and low shuffling; the people will find you out, by and by, if you push forward in this way, and ten to one but in the end you will come out with your breeches in the gutter; stand back—rest upon your merit—if that won't support you, nothing else will.

Stand back a little, too I should say, if an old bachelor was allowed to say any thing about such matters, to many a pretty girl who I have seen eagerly running into company at sixteen—stand back—you will have beaux enough to plague you by and by, and there's no need of being in such a hurry to get yourselves in trouble. For though I am no cynic, I half approve of Moore's sentimental rhapsody—

> "Oh what a pure and sacred thing
> Is beauty curtained from the sight
> Of the gross world, illumining
> One only mansion with her light"

and am seriously of opinion that it would be better, if our sweethearts were a little more inclined to the same idea.

In fine—it would be well for us all to—*Stand back a little*—there would be less crowding and jostling of one another—and we should all go on more safely, easily, and happily.

OLIVER OAKWOOD.

Green-Lane, July 8, 1824

EPIGRAM.

"I AM not changed, yet Henry flies"—
Not changed?—Oh sadly changed thou art.
When Flavia prompted Henry's sighs,
Her virtue form'd her fairest part.
"Then, Flavia, cease this idle rant,
One solemn truth let reason speak—
When woman has no more to grant,
Her lover has no more to seek."

Young *Damon* vows, nay, hear him swear,
He'll "dance with none but what are fair."
Suppose we girls a law dispense,
To dance with none but *men of sense*;
Suppose you should—pray, ma'am what then?
Why, sir, you'd never dance again.

Women talk of love for fashion,
So they do of spirits walking,
But no more they feel the passion;
Than see the ghost of which they're talking.

A singular circumstance.—A lady walking across the fields in the neighborhood of Islington observed two very suspicious looking fellows who seemed watching an opportunity to rob her. Her alarm was increased by observing a fellow of a similar appearance in a path-way at a little distance from her; but as the case did not admit of hesitation, she beckoned him to stop, and addressed him with an air of confidence;—"Sir you look like a gentleman; I do not like the appearance of those fellows behind us. I think they intend to rob me! Will you protect me?" "Madam," replied the man, "I will—take my arm, and I will attend you until you are quite out of danger; you will see when I wave my handkerchief, the two men will sheer off; they are my companions, and we intended to rob you; but when confidence is reposed in me, I am not scoundrel enough to betray it." He attended until she came in sight of her own house, when she offered him a guinea as a reward for his protection; but he refused it, adding, he hoped he had more honor left than to sink his character to the level of a lawyer's—"I am above taking a fee."

Instance of Generosity in an Arab.—Traversing a sandy desert, a wandering Arab found a youth extended on the burning soil, and ready to expire with thirst. The camel of the Arab had a vessel of water swung over him, but there was only sufficient to last for 24 hours. "To what tribe do you belong?" said he to the child.—"To Velled-Hillil."—The name sounded dreadful in the ears of the Arab, for it was that to which his family bore the most inveterate enmity, and no hatred is more cruel than that of the Arab. "Thou art a fellow-creature," said the savage, & instantly presented him with drink. They journied together; the vessel was emptied; it was two days' journey before they could arrive at any spring, and the child was again choaking with thirst; the Arab drew a knife from his side, opened a vein in his own arm, and quenched the thirst of the son of his mortal enemy! *Athenium.*

THE DYING MAIDEN. When a medical student in Philadelphia, I was taken by my instructer to the residence of Eloisa. The lovely maid was upon her death bed. I had known her about two years. When I first saw this charming girl, she was all "life, light and joy." The rose bloomed upon her cheek while love sported in every graceful ringlet, and the etherial brightness of the diamond sparkled in her full dark eye. She had fixed her affections on a noble hearted youth, whose lofty soul was every way worthy of her. With him I was also acquainted. I saw him on the last morning he ever saw the sun rise, depart upon a shooting party, his cheeks glowing with health and flushed with joy. With all the eagerness of youthful spirit, he bounded over the distant hill. But, alas! the stern tyrant who bestrides the pale horse trampled swiftly after him. When the shade of evening fell his bleeding body was conveyed to the paternal home by his sorrowing companions.

The accidental discharge of a gun had deprived Eloisa of all that her soul "held most dear." When the sad news first reached her, her grief was too intense for utterance; it was of that awful kind that throws a pall of horror over the sufferer, and seems to convert the living form into a lifeless statue.—To this dreadful calm succeeded the tempest of frenzy; she was wild, frantic, inconsolable:—but nature could not long endure this state. A calm and settled melancholy then succeeded, and still the wildness of her eye sunk into calm tranquility. From this state, poor Eloisa fell into a decline, and was just expiring when I arrived. I had never before seen a human being die, and my blood ran chill at the awful silence that prevailed in the apartment, interrupted at intervals by a faint sigh from the beautiful sufferer.

I stood by the bed-side and gazed upon the pallid cheek over which a slight hectic flush would sometimes force itself, as if nature and life were struggling to conquer the great conquerer of all.

She turned her half closed eye towards me as if to implore my assistance and appeared to be struggling with her hands which were beneath the bed clothes. I thought the weight oppressed her bosom and gently turned them down a little and discovered a miniature in her snow white hand. The poor sufferer tried in vain to raise it to her eyes, that she might catch the one last sad look of the resemblance of her departed Theodore.

I raised the picture to her face; her eyes for a moment glittered with a supernatural fire, and then with one convulsive grasp, she pressed it to her lips, and drawing a deep sigh, the scene was closed forever.

This is the "ruling passion strong in death." At that distressed moment I could have resigned my life willingly to restore Eloisa and Theodore to each other's arms. *New-York Mirror.*

MORAL AND RELIGIOUS.

Religion.—"You must always remember that Religion is a *benevolent and useful* thing; and that wherever it takes place, men are *better* than they were before. It consists not in empty show; but in solid virtue and substantial goodness. It does not essentially consist in little niceties and trifling distinctions, which neither influence the heart, nor concern the practice; nor in the observance and rejection of particular rites and forms which a man may use or disuse without prejudice of real virtue in himself or others! nor in zealous attachment to, or angry abhorrence of this sect, or that church, in which, as in most other fields, there are some tares and some wheat; but in something more excellent and divine. That, in a word, is true Religion, which makes a *good man*—which renders one pious towards his God—conformed to the pattern of his Saviour—benevolent to his fellow men—humble in his temper and manners—peaceable in society—just in his treatment of all—condescending in cases of difference—strict in the government of himself—patient in adversity—and attentive to his duty in all conditions and relations of life. When you see such a character, you may believe that religion is there.—When you find this to be your character, you may believe that wisdom has entered into your heart."

An Extract.—It was in sooth a still and pleasant solitude, wherein a holy spirit dwelt in visible beauty, to win the stranger, whether guided thither by chance or driven by adversity, to pause and receive some gentle lessons of virtue.—For there the leaves were eloquent with benignant instruction—when the air was still, they taught in their silence the sweet morality of affection that delights to cherish unsought and without ceasing—when stirred by the breeze, they whispered as with an admonishing counsel to beware of the incitements of desire; and amidst the storm, they declaimed of the immeasurable vehemnce of passion. 'Even the stones here also preach.—They remind us, when they are bright and dry, that the heart of man is hard and arid in prosperity; and when they are moistened by only the dew, do they not prove how small a thing it is that serves to sadden the bosom? Listen to the running waters, do they not warn us that life is flowing away?—and these rocks, so channelled, worn, and hoary, tell they not of things that have been from old, whereof no man can divine the purpose, and bear witness to the mysteries wherewith the world has been conceived, setting at nought the groping wisdom of presumptious mortals.'

The whole of the divine law is fulfilled in love of God, and love, universal love, to man; and no one, with whatever degree of respect the world may look upon his piety and religion, if he be without benevolence, charity, and mercy towards all the human family, can expect to hear the voice of the spirit of God whispering in his heart, "Well done thou good and faithful servant—enter ye into the rest."—Hence Christ demands of his disciples that they should love one another, and all who hear him, all who would be his, he calls upon to extend their love, not only to their friends, but to their enemies also—to be merciful even as God is merciful.

ANECDOTES.

Mr. O'B—n was very much afraid of thunder and lightning; if a thunder storm happened in the night, he always arose, lighted his house, and sat in silent terror until it ceased. One sultry day, during his accustomed nap after dinner, there suddenly arose a cloud which produced a violent shower, accompanied with several claps of thunder. After the cloud had discharged its contents and passed away, Mr. O'B—n awoke, and observing the ground was wet, he asked his wife the cause, and inquired if it had rained? "Yes" she replied "there has been a heavy thunder shower;" "and did it thunder?" said he, "Yes surely." "By Jasus," said he, "why did'nt you wake me, for *you know I can't sleep when it thunders.*"

A sailor coming across Blackheath one evening, was stopped by a foot-pad, who demanded his money; when a scuffle ensued, the tar took the robber, and bore away with his prize to a peace officer at Woolwich. When the magistrate came to examine into the assault, he told the sailor that he must take his oath that the robber had put him in bodily fear, otherwise he could not commit him. The sailor, looking steadfastly at the justice, answered, He! he put me in bodily fear! No, nor any such picaroon that ever lived; so if that's the case you may let him go, for shiver-me timbers if I swear to any such lie at all.

A schoolmaster (worthy brother of the scholar in Hierocles) taught his boys whenever they heard him sneeze, to rise up with solemnity, cross their hands on their bosoms, and ejaculate "God preserve our venerable tutor!"—One day he took them out for a walk; and the weather being hot, it was proposed they should drink at a well. The well was deep—so the master made them join their turbans together for a rope, and, descending to the bottom, handed them up their drink, one after another. The refreshment over, he bade them draw him out again, and had nearly reached the top, when the coldness of the well making him sneeze, the whole posse instantly let go the rope, threw themselves into their accustomed attidude, and exclaimed with fervour, "God preserve our venerable tutor;" who broke his leg.

A knotty pun.—A facetious gentleman once observing a young lady very earnestly at work, knotting a fringe for a petticoat, asked her what she was doing: "Knotting, Sir," she replied; 'pray, can you knot?' 'I CAN-NOT, Madam,' answerd he.